

The production of silk annually reaches over one million pounds.

An estimation of the world's population, just made, places the figures at 1,554,000,000.

It seems an oddity, but it is true, nevertheless, maintains the New York Times, that Michigan raises twice as many peaches as Delaware.

It will cost \$4,000,000 to blast the rocks out of the so-called "iron gates" of the Danube River. The Austrian Government is levying tolls on passing vessels to pay for the cost of the work.

Halliday, the inventor of the cable street-car system, says that the sight of six horses vainly endeavoring to draw a car up a steep hill in San Francisco first suggested to him the foundation for his invention.

The tea trade in Japan is constantly increasing while that of China is diminishing. The increase is at the rate of more than 3,500,000 pounds yearly. Most of the Japanese tea is consumed in the United States and Canada.

"We are reminded," muses the Boston Globe, "how quickly events become ancient, by the death of Mrs. James K. Polk. Polk's administration seems almost as far off as the Trojan war, and yet his widow has just died. So many great events have come between our time and Polk's that he seems like a figure of the ancient world."

The British Government has sent to British Columbia an officer to inspect its defenses and to report upon the best plans to materially augment its protection against the invasion of an enemy. This looks to the New York Mail and Express as if John Bull was fearful of the approach of the Russian Bear.

"Talk about your Leonideses and your Julius Caesars!" exclaims the New York Commercial Advertiser. "But when Mrs. Wesley Gormley of Newcaston, Penn., jumped her hand down a boiler's throat to save her child, she showed that a mother's courage is equal to that of any hero of them all."

"One of the curiosities of the Boer constitution which should be noted," writes Lord Randolph Churchill from South Africa, "is that during the recess of Parliament the president has power of his own authority to issue proclamations having the force of law, which are and remain valid until the meeting of the First Chamber, when they are confirmed or disallowed. This power, which obviously is open to the greatest abuse, has been, it is asserted, much abused."

The rapid growth of the United States may be inferred from the fact that during the past eight years, the number of first-class postoffices has increased from ninety-eight to 128; second class from 492 to 692; third class from 1535 to 2254 and fourth class from 45,720 to 61,363. The number of money order offices has nearly doubled during the interval, increasing from 5857 to 10,775, and free delivery offices from 154 to 519, while the army of carriers has grown from 3680 to 10,128.

Sweden stands behind no country, not even the United States, acknowledges the New York Recorder, in popular education. To this may perhaps be due the superiority of the Swedish emigrant to this country over emigrants from other European countries. "The number of school children per 1000 inhabitants is 140. Technical instruction, especially of women, is a great feature. The difficulties in the way of school attendance are very great, not only because of the severe northern winters, but also because the people live to a large extent on isolated farms."

In Sweden philanthropy has seized upon the schools now as the vehicle of teaching the children the cleanliness that is next to godliness. The chief parochial school in Stockholm has introduced winter bathing as a feature, with great caution apparently, lest the innovation excite prejudice, for the report says that the children are given a bath every three weeks. Now that the thing is in running order a hundred children can be washed in three hours. The boys took readily to the scheme; the girls, for some reason, did not. Of 40 girls in one class that averaged 13 years of age, only 10 had ever known the luxury of a bath in winter. The teachers report that the effect on the children is beneficial in every way, especially since they have got on terms with the soap, which at first they were shy of.

Crawford

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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NUMBER 28.

WHAT OF THE WEATHER

A SYSTEM THAT WILL BENEFIT FARMERS.

By Flags and Whistles on Railroad Trains the News Will Be Carried Throughout the Country. The System to Be Put in Operation This Year.

New Signal Service.

One of the first discoveries made by Secretary Rusk after he took charge of the weather of this country was discrimination against the farmers. He found that while city people were getting government forecasts regularly in their morning newspapers and by flags in the big railroads, their country cousins obtained no information until the weather had come and gone. The Secretary sent for Prof. Harrington, Chief of the Weather Bureau, and told him to figure out a scheme to give the country as much and as valuable information as the city receives.

Prof. Harrington began work at once, and thinks he has solved the problem. So, apparently, does Secretary Rusk, for an official circular has just been issued announcing that the bureau wishes to find in every town and village a responsible person who will indicate rain and snow by flags and whistles. When these persons are employed the forecasts will be telegraphed to them, and the people will know what kind of weather to expect.

EXPLANATIONS OF THE FLAG SIGNALS.

The flags are to be made of tin, and their size, shape, and color will be as follows:

No. 1.—White flag, six feet square, will indicate clear or fair weather.

No. 2.—Blue flag, six feet square, will indicate rain and snow.

No. 3.—White and blue flag, six feet square, will indicate that local rains or showers will occur and that the rainfall will not be general.

No. 4.—Black triangular flag, four feet at the base and six feet long, always refers to temperature.

When placed above flags Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4, it will indicate warmer weather.

When placed below the numbers it will indicate colder weather.

When it is not displayed the indications are that the temperature will remain stationary, or that the change in temperature will not vary more than a degree from the temperature of the same hour of the preceding day from March to October, inclusive, and not more than 6 degrees for the remaining months of the year.

No. 5.—White flag, six feet square, with black square in center, will indicate the approach of a sudden and decided fall in the temperature.

This signal will not be displayed unless it is expected that the temperature will fall to 42 degrees, or lower, and will be ordered displayed at least twenty-four hours in advance of the cold wave. When No. 5 is displayed, No. 1 is always omitted.

When displayed on poles the signals will be arranged to read downward; when displayed on horizontal supports they will be arranged to read to the right.

INTERPRETATION OF DISPLAYS.

No. 1, alone. Fair weather, stationary temperature.

No. 2, alone. Rain or snow, stationary temperature.

No. 3, alone. Local rain, stationary temperature.

No. 1 with No. 4 above it. Fair weather, warmer.

No. 1 with No. 4 below it. Fair weather, colder.

No. 2 with No. 4 above it. Warmer weather, rain or snow.

No. 2 with No. 4 below it. Colder weather, rain or snow.

No. 3 with No. 4 above it. Warmer weather, local rains.

No. 3 with No. 4 below it. Colder weather, local rains.

No. 1 with No. 5 above it. Fair weather, cold wave.

No. 2 with No. 5 above it. Wet weather, cold wave.

Prof. Harrington will also make arrangements to have the flag displayed on railroad cars. The starting points of the trains on all the railroads will be supplied every morning with the forecast, and one man on each train will be assigned to the duty of displaying the flags.

When the public has made itself familiar with the code every person can ascertain the forecast by looking at any passing train.

THE WHISTLE SIGNALS.

The professor has also invented a plan to have locomotives and factories whistle the forecasts. For the information of farmers who live too far away to see the flags.

Notification will be given in every town and village where there is a steam whistle that at a certain hour every day the whistle will sound the signal to indicate the probable weather for the ensuing twenty-four hours.

Factories will receive the forecast by telegraph, and locomotive engineers will receive it at their starting points.

The warning signal to attract attention will be what is called the long blast, lasting twenty seconds. After this signal has been sounded blasts of from four to six seconds duration will refer to the weather; short blasts of three seconds each will refer to the temperature; three short blasts will be sounded first, thus:

Blasts.

One long.....Fair weather

Two long.....Rain or snow

Three long.....Local rain

One short.....Lower temperature

Two short.....Higher temperature

Three short.....Cold wave

He expects to have the system in full operation before 1892.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Parnell.

He was the ablest of Irish politicians since Daniel O'Connell.—Washington Star.

Among the sons of Ireland there has been no truer patriot.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Parnell raised up the Irish nation and then stooped to lick its progress.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Ireland cannot sufficiently honor his memory for the nobility of his work for her.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Impartial history will rank Parnell in the front rank of political organizers and leaders.—Indianapolis Journal.

It will be said of Charles Stewart Parnell in times to come that he died a broken-hearted man.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Parnell failed only because he so willed it. His life, aside from the last sad months, was a shining success.—Buffalo Express.

Parnell being dead, perhaps wise counsels may prevail, and Gladstone, if he shall be spared, may become the great Irish leader.—Cincinnati Gazette.

It would doubtless have been advantageous to the cause which he represented, and better for his own fame, had he died a year or two sooner.—Fittsburg Gazette.

The death of this man at this time should be, as it is, of momentous benefit to his country as a striking illustration of the ruin of fate.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

None will deny the services he has rendered, and the future will doubtless forget his frailties in summing up his claims to remembrance as a benefactor.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As simple as a child, as honest as the day, as intrepid as Richard of the Lion-Heart, mankind will not refuse him the homage of its admiration and pity.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Methodism.

It has been given to few men to exert the influence John Wesley did, and it is doubtful if the world will see his career duplicated.—Philadelphia Press.

This conference of Methodists is a notable gathering, one of influence and power in the religious world, and a sign and proof of the increasing strength of Christianity.—Memphis Commercial.

The day of the circuit rider, traveling his way through the "forest primeval," and pausing wherever the curling smoke told that some sturdy pioneer had settled down to clear the way for coming thousands, is past and gone. The term Methodism is no longer one of reproach.—Philadelphia Record.

As a consequence of such a meeting the horizon must necessarily widen and enlarge, opinions will be liberalized, new practical adaptations will be discovered, and more than ever Methodism will become an active and potent influence in the moral, social, and religious world.—Washington Post.

The fault of the religion of today is that it is too exclusiveness; that there is too much Pharisaism about it; too many fine and expensive churches and fashionable pews, and too little recognition of the truth that the rich and poor should meet together for the reason that the "Lord is the maker of them all."—Philadelphia Times.

Methodism is about to confront new conditions and to face new problems that will test to the uttermost its capacity as a system to solve the social and religious problems of the future.

This far it has not been disturbed by the spirit of questioning unrest that has so profoundly affected some of the other religious bodies.—But it cannot always hope for such immunity.—New York Tribune.

Grant in Bronze.

Chicago has glorified Gen. Grant in bronze. How is that New York monument getting along?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Chicago has unveiled her statue of Grant. New York—but the less said about New York the better.—Boston Herald.

The Grant monument at Chicago is unveiled, but the one in New York is still veiled in the mists of an uncertain future.—Detroit Free Press.

Chicago deals New York a stab in its tenderest spot by the dedicating with impressive ceremonies a \$200,000 monument to Gen. Grant.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Enthusiasm for Chicago shows dilatory New York and its multitudinous millionaires how to carry out to successful completion a great memorial to Ulysses S. Grant.—Boston Globe.

Chicago's splendid tribute to the great captain's memory should serve as a lesson to the people of New York to fulfill their duty likewise in the same regard.—Philadelphia Record.

St. Louis was the first city in the country to erect a statue to Gen. Grant, although it made no parade of its intentions in this direction. Even Chicago is head of New York in this work.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cheap Enough.

Railmaker Melbourne promises to water 2,000,000 acres of Kansas land for a cents an acre. If the proposition is accepted Mr. Melbourne will be in the way of receiving a handsome reward for his faith in providence.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It takes a great deal to shake the faith of some people. Melbourne seems to have secured a firm grip on the credulity of the farmers of Western Kansas, and though he has done nothing to confirm their faith, they still stick to it.—Kansas City Journal.

The citizens of Western Kansas are about to enter a contract with Prof. Melbourne to water 2,000,000 acres of same at 10 cents an acre for the season. This is cheap enough, surely, and at the same time it is very remunerative to Mr. Melbourne; but how are they going to decide whether it is the Professor or Jupiter Pluvius that does the watering?—Philadelphia Press.

Our ill-Fated Navy.

The loss of the United States ship Dispatch is a serious one. The Dispatch was the most accomplished junketing craft in the navy. She could easily be floated in the liquor that have been consumed in her cabin.—St. Louis Republic.

The United States ship Dispatch was only a Government pleasure boat and was never intended for fighting, but there may be some inquiry to find out whether the naval officers are capable of keeping the new cruisers off the shoals.—Buffalo Express.

DAKOTA WHEAT RUINED

RAIN AND SNOW PREVENT THRESHING.

Losses Will Reach Millions—Grain in Stacks Spoiling—The Supply of Machinery Entirely Insufficient—Scarcity of Labor to Harvest the Crop Also Produces Disastrous Results.

Disastrous Weather.

The weather of the past few weeks has undone much of the good that was done by the late weather early in the season in North Dakota, and the farmers in the Northwest will suffer losses aggregating in the millions. The damage can as yet only be estimated, but that the loss will be very great there seems no doubt. The railroads had made special arrangements to handle a great crop, and the farmers considered their own plans amply sufficient. But so great was the wheat crop that, first, it was almost impossible to hire enough help to secure the crop, and a very large part of it had to be left standing in the shock. Then it was found that the supply of thrashing machines was insufficient, and that caused a delay which left fully half the crop still in the fields unthrashed when the rain came.

Rain has been general and abundant, and it is this which has caused the greatest loss.

At Jamestown, in the North Dakota Jim River Valley, rain and snow fell continually for a day and a night, and last week there was but one full day's weather. Then it was found that the supply of thrashing machines was insufficient, and that caused a delay which left fully half the crop still in the fields unthrashed when the rain came.

Northwestern Minnesota gives about the same report as North Dakota. It commenced raining again about Crookston and continued all of one day. There has been only a very few days of dry weather in four weeks, and farmers are getting discouraged. In Traverse County and Central Western Minnesota the larger portion of the wheat has not yet been thrashed and men and machines are greatly delayed.

Colonel P. H. Walker, of Minneapolis, says of the situation:

"I have just returned from a trip through that section. It made my heart ache to witness the ruin. In order to appreciate the magnitude of the loss, there are thousands of acres of simply wonderful wheatfields almost utterly destroyed by the rains. And the mud—it is perfectly execrable. Day after day we tramped in the slush across fields, and the mud was so deep that we could not get our feet out. The mud broke up our party, and we were forced to abandon the work entirely."

"The rain has ruined the paper crop, not cover half the devastation. As far as the eye can reach in every direction, are great big shocks of wheat; and it all would have graded No. 1 hard had it been thrashed out before the rains fell. Now the wheat can be saved only by the use of a threshing machine, and the mud is so deep that it is impossible to get the machines into the fields. When they arrived they were unable to get the wheat out of the shocks, and the horses mired to their bellies, and nothing can be done now until the sun dries out both the soil and the shocks of wheat."

It is impossible to estimate the magnitude of the loss. Everywhere the thrashing machines are visible—abandoned—and the wheat for hundreds of miles piled up.

His Part Was Too Heavy.

W. B. Arnold, an actor in the "Blue Jeans" troupe, severed his connection with that organization at Zanesville, Ohio, upon rather extraordinary grounds. Mr. Arnold is 60 years of age. In his part as Col. Henry Clay Risener he is obliged to seize and carry bodily off the stage Miss Jennie Endley, who tips the beam at 175 pounds. This task was too much for the veteran, who was willing, however, as a compromise to drag the fair one off. To this she objected, and a younger and stronger actor will be secured.

Making Huge Guns.

Secretary Tracy and Commodore Folger of the Bureau of Ordnance, made an official visit to the ordnance department of the Bethlehem (Pa.) Iron Company. They witnessed the pouring of a 180-ton casting, which is the largest ever made in this country. They also witnessed the casting of an order on a new gun made by the Bethlehem Iron Company. Armor plates were also forged. The visitors expressed themselves, as highly gratified with the progress made on the \$4,000,000 contract.

Half a Hundred Mangled.

At Tipton, Ind., one of the 75-horse power boilers in A. R. Dolman's barrel-making factory exploded. Fifty hands were employed there, all of whom were injured to some extent, two fatally. The factory was valued at about \$15,000. Afterward fire originated in the ruins of the Dolman factory and the surrounding buildings were destroyed, together with a large amount of heading.

A Berlin dispatch says that the Kaiser has expressed himself as deeply offended by the anti-Jewish agitation which the festival of the festival of Jews in Bielefeld has aroused. In reply to the representations sent through Chancellor Caprivi that the man had a bad character, the Kaiser has replied briefly and pointedly, rebuking the anti-Jewish prejudice that prompted the action.

Trick Boston papers are so astounded at the success of their bas-ball team in its recent contest with the New-Yorkers that they have suspected that the latter were paid to "drop" the games. This is quite as complimentary to the skill of the local artists as it is to the honesty of the visitors.—Detroit Free Press.

Boston having won both base-ball pennants this year, the standard of "ball-chew" in that town will be advanced as high that Chicago can't approach it.—Rochester Herald.

RAPID RIDE TO DEATH.

AN AWFUL RAILWAY WRECK IN OHIO.

While Rounding a Curve at High Speed a Baltimore and Ohio Train Jumps the Track, Nearly Thirty Persons Being Injured, Seven Fatally.

Caused by Spreading Rails.

A portion of the Baltimore and Ohio fast mail, No. 8, from Chicago to New York, jumped the track near Hicksville, Ohio, killing two passengers, wounding five others fatally and twenty others less seriously.

The train consisted of baggage car, smoker, day coach, sleeper and private car of Vice President King. The smoker and baggage car remained attached to the locomotive, but the private car and the ladies' coach went over the embankment and were wrecked.

The day coach, which was well filled, turned over on its side and bounded right side up. In its aerial maneuver it straddled two of the telegraph lines, and the cross timbers were wrenched from several poles. The engine, far from stopping, after sliding off its trucks it lay right side up on the ground. Those in the smoker escaped with a severe shaking up and many bruises. Neither the smoker nor the baggage car left the track, but the former must have escaped very narrowly, the coach being tilted to one side in a threatening attitude. The most serious injuries were received by the occupants of the day coach. Nearly all the seats were wrenched from their places, and many of the passengers, and their furniture of the car, and the windows were shattered.

The train was running fully sixty miles an hour at the time, and as near as can be ascertained the accident was caused by one of the drive wheels of the engine leaving the track at the switch near the water tank. This wheel spread the rails and all the cars except the baggage and smoker left the track. For a space of 800 feet the rails were absolutely swept off the ties. The locomotive, baggage and smoker cars remained on the grade, while, all along this place, is about eight feet high. After the coaches left the grade and went into the ditch the locomotive, baggage car and smoker went on several hundred feet, but did not leave the grade, although off the track.

The city soon filled with furious people from all parts of the country, and the wildest excitement prevailed until it became certain that the perpetrators of the deed were safely inclosed by the strong walls of the Daviess County Jail. The conspirators who are in the toils for the crime, say a dispatch from that place, are County Auditor James C. Lavelle, Aaron B. Hawes, a prominent Steele Township farmer, and Basil Ledgerwood, a well-known contractor and laborer of this city. A warrant is out for Michael Lavelle, the Auditor's brother, but he cannot be found by the officers, and it is believed that he has fled the country.

County Auditor Lavelle has been Auditor for eight years, and for the eight years immediately preceding he was Deputy Auditor for his brother. His term expires Nov. 1 and a few weeks ago he was swept off his feet by an investigation of his books and accounts, appointing ex-National Bank Examiner Samuel H. Taylor and Edward P. Meredith, a prominent attorney, to do the work. To this Lavelle made strenuous objection, and used every means in his power to defeat or postpone the proposed investigation. This opposition was continued, and the time was set to begin the work, when but a few days before it was to have begun an avalanche of fire was kindled and the Court-House was found to be in flames.

Suspicion pointed to Auditor Lavelle as concerned in the incendiarism, and the officers began work at once under the direction of County Attorney John C. Bingham and Sheriff Charles Colburn. Five new jugs that had contained kerosene were found in an outhouse, where they had been thrown by the incendiaries. With this valuable clue the man who bought the jugs was easily found, but his arrest and lodging in jail. His name was Samuel H. Hawes. He first denied all knowledge of the fire, but under a vigorous pumping he weakened and agreed to tell the whole story of the plot.

He stated that he was hired to do the work of destroying the court house records by Auditor Lavelle and Aaron B. Hawes. He and Basil Ledgerwood were to be paid \$500 each for the work. Lavelle gave Hawes money to get coal oil and Ledgerwood money to buy a revolver. Hawes took Harbin and Ledgerwood to the court house and told them where to set the fires and gave them keys to the court house and offices. That night they carried in the coal oil and Ledgerwood fired the first shot and the Court-House was in flames.

As soon as Harbin had completed his testimony, warrants were issued for the others concerned. Ledgerwood, when arrested, knocked over a fence and, when the same story Harbin told. Every statement corroborates the evidence secured. Auditor Lavelle was immediately arrested. A B. Hawes soon joined him, but Michael Lavelle could not be found, and has not been arrested. Ledgerwood and Harbin were arraigned in court, and pleaded guilty to the charge of arson.

Auditor Lavelle's bondsmen, becoming frightened at the turn affairs were taking, required him to turn over all his property to them, and this was done. Hawes lives on a farm of 500 acres, owned by his wife, and is in good circumstances financially. He is a desperate character, however, and he was brought in at the muzzle of a Winchester.

1880.

1891.

Eleven Years' Trade

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

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Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

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HAY, OATS AND FEED, WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER,

EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES,

AT THE

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OF

SALLING, HANSON & CO.,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. S. B. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. N. J. Geyer, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 385, F. & A. M., meets at 10 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday evening on or before the fall of the moon. Transient members are fraternally invited to attend. F. F. THATCHER, W. M. J. C. HANSON, Secretary.

MARTIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second Saturday and fourth Friday in each month. WM. S. CHALKER, Post Com. J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY. C. C. TRENNCH.

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A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

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All legal business carefully and promptly attended to. Fine and Mineral Lands bought and sold. Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford Co.

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Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes, and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on corner of Michigan and Railroad streets. Prompt attention given all customers.

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First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodation for farmers or travelers teams. Sales made on commission, and satisfaction guaranteed.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

If the worm did not turn there would be a scarcity of cider.

GEN. E. BIRD GRUBB is to marry Miss Violet Sopwith. Phobus, what names!

This man who is always waiting for something to turn up gets turned down himself in the game of life.

Another meeting of the coal barons for the purpose of giving the price of coal another upward twist is about due.

POETS and romancers used to talk of "the red man's hunting grounds," but the white man has found them all and appropriated them.

ITALY is getting ready for war by increasing her taxes by millions a year. She may not have to go outside her own dominions to have her desire for conflict gratified.

"The easiest thing in the world to do—giving advice—is the thing that ought to be the most religiously avoided. If the advice turns out to be good, you get no thanks; if it turns out to be bad, you get curses.

An exchange says: "Francis Willard denounces tight lacing in no measured terms. 'She calls the tight corset the death line.' Miss Willard is opposed to tights of all kinds; most emphatically those in the liquor line."

It has been stated that O. T. Huntington will give \$100,000 to the man who will manage the Southern Pacific Railroad without injury to the property. There are probably 100,000 men in the field pointing lightning rods in Mr. Huntington's direction.

A Wisconsin inventor has perfected a rifle that will discharge nine cartridges in five seconds. The practical joker who points "empty guns" at his friends would probably have his most sanguine hopes for surprise realized in the handling of this new arm.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS are now New York Republicans will gain much by "accusing" each other of giving the World's Fair to Chicago. Even English papers, to whose opinions New Yorkers are now and then charged with paying too much heed, see the full force of the reasons which make Chicago altogether the best place to hold the World's Fair.

The humane police of Springfield, Ohio, recently took a man to the hospital to be treated for burns on the hands and face. He proved to be a Chicago crook who had received his injuries while blowing upon a safe. When the police learned the facts they returned to the hospital to review their ministrations, but the patient had left the premises, but no address.

The Lick Observatory has succeeded in getting the best photograph of the moon that ever was taken, and speaking of the moon that she is in position to prevent her photographer from jumping her head into an iron vise and telling her to hold up her chin and look pleasant. That's where the moon has a tremendous advantage over the rest of us.

The barbers of New York are making war on the 5-cent shave, but that is not the way to be rid of it. The 5-cent shave is a dangerous thing to go to war with. It is accustomed to scenes of carnage and can hold its own against any sort of warfare. No, the only way to get rid of the 5-cent shave is to treat it with distinguished consideration and kindly request it please to go.

The sentence of Col. Henry Clay King to death for having committed a most cold-blooded murder is an event of no small importance to Tennessee, within whose borders the crime was committed. It will serve to notify the world that the ancient theory of an honored name being a complete defense against any and all charges in the South has fallen into an all too tardy disrepute.

If the United States should determine to take a larger financial interest in the World's Fair, it might be well to insist, as one of the conditions, upon a change of the name. "Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair," to "Board of Women Managers." There is no nobler term than woman to designate the female sex, while that of "lady" is so much overworked that the skirts show signs of wear.

DAVID KEIR, writing of the customs of people whom he has visited, says that in Siam the servant always comes into the presence of the master on all fours, and in serving dinner the waiter comes on his knees, holding his tray before him. "Inasmuch as this decreases the probability that he will spill the soup on the guest's head, there are restaurants in this great and glorious country of ours which might profitably take tips from Siam."

There would seem to be no reason why the cigarette should be as injurious as its enemies say it is. A Georgia chemist who has carefully analyzed eighty samples finds nothing objectionable in them but "nicotine, oil of tobacco, bitter extractive, gum, chlorophyll, cellulose, potash, chlorine, silica, water, sulphuric acid,

nitric acid, phosphoric acid, lime, iron, and magnesia." Wherefore he remarks that the cigarette is "not necessarily harmful."

The trouble with most girls of sixteen is that they diet themselves on chocolates and pickles, get the dyspepsia, and then imagine they are in love. Girls who are brought up on a diet of bread and butter and milk, and compelled to keep early hours, seldom have romantic troubles. It is hard for an older person to always distinguish the difference between dyspepsia and an affair of the heart. It is next to impossible for a foolish girl of sixteen. Cut off the chocolate and pickle supply, and you will lessen the number of your daughter's heart affairs.

THAT a woman's "filio" has a reservation recently had a striking illustration through publicity given to the records of the Society of Old Maids of Milford, Conn. Thirty years ago fifty ladies of the first church vowed that they would never marry. Each member paid \$5 admission fee, the interest on the principal was expended in an annual dinner, while the principal itself was to go to the member who remained unmarried the longest. It now appears that during the three decades that have elapsed since the organization was perfected, all but fifteen of the resolute virgins have been married. As the average age of those left in a state of single blessedness is 55, they may stick for the original cash prize unless Cupid is unusually active.

Ir John Chinaman is to be kept out of this country, United States Judges will have to stop rendering decisions like that given by Judge Hanford the other day. Heretofore the practice has been that every Celestial who came straying in here across the Canadian frontier in open violation of the exclusion act, should be seized and sent back to China, his original point of departure. Now Judge Hanford claims that the intruder can be returned to Canada only as the "place whence he came." John will like nothing better than this. He will cross the frontier twenty times monthly, and enjoy it; if an obliging Uncle Sam will, but return him to the Northwestern backwoods instead of to the far land of chopsticks and pigstails.

The Irrigation Age seems disposed to "carry the war into Africa," as one means of bearing down opposition to the proposal to cultivate the waste places in the interior of this continent. An article in its latest number asks: "Will the time ever come when the States of the Atlantic will irrigate?" and leads up to the inference that it will. It makes the point that skillful irrigation means generally control of the water, and excels all tillage without it almost as much as good tillage excels no cultivation. People forget that the cradle of civilization, the nursery of art, literature, architecture and eloquence, and the first great seats of empire and wealth were in the irrigated lands. The earlier migrants to this continent came from the cold and rainy parts of Europe, and settled on the cold and rainy portions of the Atlantic coast. Had they come from the south of France, and settled instead on the Pacific coast, developing all water resources as the tide of population moved eastward, conditions would have been very different from what they are now. Many years ago there were men who concluded it was cheaper to lead out water upon land that lay all ready for the plow, use it when needed, and keep it off when not wanted, than it was to be hew down a forest, dig out the stumps, and see crops lost one year with too much rain, and the next year with too much drought. They have had many imitators, and in future ages must have so many more, as to vindicate the wisdom of the course. Irrigated lands have supported the world's greatest populations, and the experience of ages has proved that an acre of land properly treated with water from a ditch will produce far more than an acre that is dependent upon capricious rainfall. Those who irrigate in parts of France and Italy right well what they are doing, and there are thousands of places in the United States where the people will do the same thing before the lapse of another century. It is in this way that the food problem of the future must be solved.

Boyle O'Reilly's Tombstone. Nature has provided for John Boyle O'Reilly a tomb worthy of the man. On the highest point of Holyhood Cemetery, Brookline, Mass., there crops out a ledge of rocks whose base is in the foundation walls of the earth. Countless years ago the great glacial plane passed over its iron face and left a polished surface which the rains and frosts of thousands of years have hardly dimmed. Grinding its way slowly over the reef the mighty glacier left its indelible imprint behind, and left also an equally enduring memento of its passage—a giant boulder of conglomerate rock, fifteen feet high and, roughly speaking, about twelve feet square—seventy-five tons of weather-stained, time-defying, eternal rock. It stands on the crest of the picturesque height, a landmark conspicuous above all else in the neighborhood, solitary, massive and majestic.

It is the tombstone of John Boyle O'Reilly. No mark, save a single tablet on its face, marks the severe simplicity of the noble monument, which is nature's fitting memorial to God's nobleman. Mankind will honor him by a suitable work of man in the city of his adoption, but this monument will stand for all time, imperishable as the fame of the man who sleeps beside it.

BOUND FOR AMERICA

SCENES ON AN AMERICAN PACKET.

A Gathering of All Nations—How the Undesirable Secure Passage—How in the Steerage—A Concert in a Dozen Languages.

Our Immigrants.

Public attention is at present being called with no little emphasis to the extent of foreign immigration to this country. The number of those who come is a matter of serious consideration to legislators, statesmen, while the character of the immigration is causing moralists and publicists no little concern. Something has already been done in the way of restricting the influx of an undesirable element of foreigners, but what has been accomplished in this way is probably very little compared with what will be done soon after the assembling of the next session.

What, it may be asked, have been the advantages or disadvantages of wholesale immigration such as we have for a few years past experienced? It is a matter of no more than passing interest to the future in all its phases is presented in the steerage of a large steamer bound for the United States. For months before the sailing day immigration agents have been at work. Sent out by various means of getting acquainted with the country, by immigration societies, anxious to call attention to particular districts or to sell blocks of ground, by steamship lines and railroad companies wishing to profit by the fares of travelers, the

agents have penetrated into every nook and corner of Europe, everywhere offering inducements to volunteers to leave their native lands and settle in the country of the great Eagle. From the time the foreigner gets on board the ship, his native life is in the charge of agents who retain an interest in his welfare, not only until his arrival in America, but in many cases until he is settled on the land destined for him in some Western State.

As the sailing day approaches the cheaper lodgings in the vicinity of the wharves and docks are filled up with men and women whose baggage includes the character of their owners. Men of all descriptions appear on the streets, carrying trunks, chests, and boxes containing the worldly property of the wanderers. They are to be loved by their wives and children, and by the various agencies of various odorous articles of food. Frenchmen are there, displaying even in poverty some evidence of taste and refinement. There are Italians, black-headed, here, as if probably having a strict conscience somewhere about his person. There are Hungarians, from the valley of the Danube, a Jole from North Austria, Russian Jews, Spaniards, Portuguese, and a host of others, all going to the land of Promise. Should the steamer touch at an English port, the little assemblage is increased by the addition of a few hundred Irishmen, sorrowful at leaving their beautiful island, but anxious to get on their way in looking to the future. Side by side with them are Scotchmen, always ready to turn an honest penny, and Englishmen, always in the peculiar snooty frock so much worn in the country districts of South England. The cookery, with its wood suit and tourist helmet encircled by a veil, has no place in the steerage; he may be seen looking from the cabin quarters, but must be much reduced, both in pride and fortune, if he will condescend to take passage in the steerage.

The vessel sailing from an English port must, before finally clearing, submit to a thorough inspection by Board of Trade officials. This is not an inspection of the cargo, but of the passengers, every outward-bound steamer is obliged to comply with the regulations laid down by the Board of Trade. Usually, as the vessel passes down the harbor, the crew is paraded on deck, a Board of Trade Commissioner calls the roll, while his associates scrutinize the members of the crew to a certain if they are all present and if all are able-bodied men. This ceremony, which is by no means a formality, being over, the boats are examined to see if food and water are stored in them, and the Commissioners designate one which shall be launched. It is let down from the side, two or more men take their place in it, and row around the ship to prove the saw. Frowns of the little craft. All these operations so directly in their own interest, are watched with eager eyes by the passengers, both cabin and steerage, to most of whom the ceremony is entirely new.

Among the 1,200 or 1,500 passengers of a great packet there are usually representatives of every nation in Europe. Twenty or thirty languages are spoken, and as the quarters are crowded there is apparently no end to the disagreement among the occupants of the lower regions in the bow of the ship. Every little while, as preliminaries for sailing progress, and generally every day during the voyage, the cabin passengers are entertained by various disputes in the lock, persons are almost certain to concern themselves somewhere about the vessel, to be discovered only when the ship is well out at sea. If found before the pilot is dropped they are sent back in the pilot boat, but knowing that a rigid search will be made for them they generally conceal themselves effectually, and do not appear until the ship is a day

chance to be overboard. Though there is much talking there is very little fighting, for steamer regulations are very strict, and when brawls go beyond the limits of words warfare interference by a pilot officer and two or three brawny sailors usually settles the difficulty in short order.



THE POLISH JEW.

The population of the steerage is generally composed of working people, men and women of active habits, accustomed to much outdoor life, and who are, as a consequence, extremely impatient of being shut up in the narrow space allotted to their daily life on board ship. During their week or two of confinement they find themselves hard pressed for amusement. Their effort to entertain themselves and pass the time, they are commonly assisted by the cabin passengers, who frequently make up small purses for races and for contests in wrestling and boxing. The "tag of war" is a favorite sport, a long rope being provided, two champions generally of different nationalities, choosing their sides and the followers of each side pulling against each other. National emulation in these contests is usually strong, and the Irishman will set himself far more when pulling against an Englishman, just as the Frenchman feels it necessary to redouble his vigor when pitted against the German. It does not take much to awaken an interest in anything on board ship, and contests of this kind invariably have for an audience everybody who is not seasick.

The distinction between the steerage and the cabin passengers is sharply drawn. In many ships a barrier is erected between the two portions of the vessel. In others a rope stretched across, at which no steerage passenger is allowed to pass, answers the purpose. The population of the steerage seldom trespasses on the forbidden ground, but the cabin passengers, being allowed to go forward, often do so in case of sickness or sea.

But every stowaway, immigrant and cabin passenger has an equal interest in the end of the voyage, and when passing up the harbor to New York all look with eager eyes at what to them is a new world. At quarantine the ship is stopped and the examining physicians go on board. The cabin passengers are usually exempt from the inspection at quarantine, unless there is sickness among them which requires the attention of a physician; but the steerage passengers are paraded on the forward deck, and one by one they pass the doctor's eyes. From the ship they are further examination every case by them considered to be in the least degree suspicious. If the ship arrives at night, she is anchored in the stream and a Customs House guard is sent on board to prevent anyone entering or leaving. The passengers are questioned as to their property, and required to declare whether they have anything new or dutiable. They make their declarations, and the next morning when the steamer moves up to the wharf, their statements are placed in the hands of the Customs House examiners, who search their luggage for articles liable to the customs duties.

The steerage passengers, however, go through a different ordeal. The cabin passengers are landed at the wharf; the entire population of the steerage is taken on a barge which, towed by a tug, proceeds to "Castle Garden," where the immigrants are penned up, brought up one by one and examined. After ascertaining their age and some other particulars, they are catechized as to the amount of funds in their possession, in order to ascertain whether they are likely to become burdens to the public, and the stowaways and rascals are singled out and sent back from whence they came, for the steamship company being under heavy bond, is required to return them. The others are released after their examination and inspection, and scatter to all parts of the country, soon to become citizens.



WAITING ON THE DOCK.

sorry, the sufferings of the crowds in the steerage are often severe. When heavy winds and high seas prevail the barge, out of course, is closed, and in that case hundreds of human beings are shut up in narrow quarters with little opportunity for ventilation, and the discomfort is often extreme.

Every ship coming from Europe to America has a class of passengers who in every respect are very undesirable. They are a class of persons who, through a different ordeal, the cabin passengers are landed at the wharf; the entire population of the steerage is taken on a barge which, towed by a tug, proceeds to "Castle Garden," where the immigrants are penned up, brought up one by one and examined. After ascertaining their age and some other particulars, they are catechized as to the amount of funds in their possession, in order to ascertain whether they are likely to become burdens to the public, and the stowaways and rascals are singled out and sent back from whence they came, for the steamship company being under heavy bond, is required to return them. The others are released after their examination and inspection, and scatter to all parts of the country, soon to become citizens.

That Flowery Theologian. One must resort to description when names are to be spoken that are "typed entirely out of mind." The Northern Christian Advocate says: "A certain young theologian went down from Princeton to Philadelphia to preach. He was one of those extremely flowery writers who dazzle rhetorically the tender souls of the younger members of the congregation, and the elders were besieged to have him down again. They at length consented, but alas! they had forgotten his name. So they wrote to one of the seminary professors, saying: 'Please send us that flowery, streamlet, rivulet, starlight man to preach for our next Sabbath. We have forgotten his name, but we have no doubt you will be able to recognize him.'"

He was recognized. He was sent. He became pastor of the church.

There are two bearing apple trees in Indiana County, Pennsylvania, that were planted in 1702. One of them is ten feet in circumference.

or so out of port. When found they are roughly treated, and are generally sent down and put to work in the furnace room shoveling coal. Their fate



A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND.

Stowaways refused to work he is kicked, beaten, starved, often put in irons and thrown into the hold, there to remain until the end of the voyage. In spite of the fact that he is likely to be returned to Europe on the same vessel that took him out, he comes on every voyage, and in some of the large packets as many as seventeen stowaways have been found when the ship got fairly to sea.

But every stowaway, immigrant and cabin passenger has an equal interest in the end of the voyage, and when passing up the harbor to New York all look with eager eyes at what to them is a new world. At quarantine the ship is stopped and the examining physicians go on board. The cabin passengers are usually exempt from the inspection at quarantine, unless there is sickness among them which requires the attention of a physician; but the steerage passengers are paraded on the forward deck, and one by one they pass the doctor's eyes. From the ship they are further examination every case by them considered to be in the least degree suspicious. If the ship arrives at night, she is anchored in the stream and a Customs House guard is sent on board to prevent anyone entering or leaving. The passengers are questioned as to their property, and required to declare whether they have anything new or dutiable. They make their declarations, and the next morning when the steamer moves up to the wharf, their statements are placed in the hands of the Customs House examiners, who search their luggage for articles liable to the customs duties.

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Vacations and Labor. We need not enumerate the occupations benefited by a migration which calls into its service well-nigh every trade and handicraft. The rural market for labor is perceptibly strengthened by this cause, and the variety of employments is increased. Preparations must be made for guests. Hotels must be built, with their appendages of barns and small cottages. Establishments must be enlarged and fitted with conveniences. To this is to be added the building of country seats on a grand scale, the erection of modest cottages, the putting up of permanent camps, the building of boats, the manufacture of sportsmen's outfits. Occupation is thus furnished to laborers, many of whom, but for these industries, would be compelled to seek employment in the larger towns and cities. Household servants are secured with increased difficulty throughout those regions toward which the tide of travel sets. Farm help is interfered with and commands a higher price. The laying out of estates frequently involves the purchase of hundreds of acres and the employment of hundreds of hands during a term of years in the erection of houses and barns, as well as in grading, draining, road-making, gardening, and all the work of a great establishment. After this initial labor is performed, the maintenance of such an estate furnishes permanent occupation for a large company. The effect of this is to cover the surrounding country in the greater difficulty of securing laborers, especially in the busier seasons of the year. Where operations are less conspicuously centered on a single country seat they may be equally influential, because of the employment of a corresponding amount of labor at numerous scattered points. A not inconsiderable influence is in these ways exerted on the wage question. Any support given to labor in the country tends to equalize wages and to prevent the concentration of workpeople in the great centers of population.

The amount of taxable property in the country towns is largely increased by these activities, and in many cases the price of land is measurably enhanced. * * * A change is already observable in the habits of those who annually seek the country. The period of their stay is gradually lengthening. * * * Owners of country homes leave the city sooner each year and linger as long as possible. There is an increasing disposition to spend the autumnal months in the seclusion and amid the splendors of the country. People are beginning to talk of Christmas as the proper time to return to the city. Many houses are kept open all winter with a view to possible occupancy when sleighing and other winter pleasures are at their height. Country life is asserting its charms as compared with life in the city. The time seems to be approaching when an increased number of people will regard themselves as permanently domiciled in the country, and as visitors to the town only for the season of social activity, which will intervene between Christmas and Lent. The importance of this inclination toward domicile can hardly be overestimated.

He Would Do. Merchants of all men appreciate qualities which bring success—energy, courage, industry, quickness and a readiness in suiting means to ends. An exchange prints a story, which may be new or old, truth or fiction, but which is not incredible in itself, while it illustrates in a striking way the spirit and method of a born man of business. A country boy went to New York, with no friends and little money, determined to make his way in the world. In the course of his looking about he wandered into "lower Wall street," and walked into the store of W. & Co., Mr. W. was busy and the boy waited. At last, the frank, bright face of the stranger attracted the merchant's attention. "Well, my boy," said he, "What can I do for you?" "I want a place, sir." "What can you do?" The boy answered eagerly: "Most anything, sir." Partly in joke, perhaps, and partly to rid himself of an almost too confident applicant, Mr. W. said: "Ah, ah! Well, just go out and borrow me a couple of thousand dollars." The lad put on his hat, walked out of the store, and passed slowly down from one side of the street to another, large store in the same line of business. The firm was probably well acquainted with W. & Co., the boy said to himself, and with a bold but honest look he walked in and accosted the man who seemed to be the head of the concern. "Mr. W. of W. & Co., sent me down to borrow two thousand dollars." "He did, my son? How is business up your place?" The boy, who had seen an appearance of large shipments, answered promptly: "Very good, sir." "Two thousand, did you say? Will that be enough?" "Well, two thousand is all he told me, but if you have plenty I think he would like it if you sent him three thousand." "Give this boy a check for three thousand dollars in favor of W. & Co.," said the man to his cashier. A few minutes later the boy walked into Mr. W.'s office and handed him the check. "Here it is, sir," said he, with an air of having done an errand in the ordinary course of business. Mr. W. looked at the check and then at the boy. "Young man," said he, "come in here; you are just the man I have been looking for," and he gave him a desk and set him to work.

Protected by a Dog. The biggest Danish hound now living is thought to belong to the Czar. It was presented to the Czarina a few years ago by her father, the King of Denmark. The dog is generally found in the hall leading to the Czar's private apartments, and the Emperor places great confidence in the moral effect of his presence.

and Anson tells him to "sacrifice," that man does his best to carry out orders. When told to wait for four balls the aspiring coot who may be long in coming to his better average sacrifices his ambition to his captain's command. "Then there can be no shirking or 'playing off' under Anson's eagle eye. He can tell at a glance if one of his men is not playing his best. Then that man gets such a 'call down' and such a corollary hint that he is seldom in a hurry to repeat the offense. This is just where Anson has such a big advantage over most captains. The majority of the League teams are made up of 'stars' who have won fame and are popular favorites. They think they 'know it all' and will follow no dictates but their own sweet will. The result is that each plays as he likes, and as there is a wide divergence of opinion among them as to how the game should be played, chaos usually follows and the 'stars' are beaten by the hodgepods, and everybody wonders why 'this is thus.'"

Capt. Anson was in the Chicago Club when the League was organized in 1876. He is without question the best average batter in the League, having stood first in the list of batters three times and second five times. He has never stood lower than sixth place during his connection with the League. He is a big, powerful fellow physically, standing six feet two inches tall and weighing 218 pounds.

A Broken Heart. There are cases on record where the death of a horse has been traced directly to grief. One instance is related which occurred some time since. A circus had been performing in a little country town, when one of the trained horses sprained one of his legs, so that he could not travel. He was taken to a hotel and put in a box stall. The leg was bandaged, and he was made as comfortable as possible. He ate his food, and was apparently contented until about midnight, when the circus began moving out of town. Then he became restless, and tramped and whinnied. As the caravan moved past the hotel he seemed to realize that he was being deserted, and his anxiety and distress became pitiful. He stood with his ears pricked up, in an attitude of intense listening, and then, as his ears caught the sound of the retreating wagons, he rushed as best he could with his injured leg, from one side of the stall to the other, pushing at the door with his nose, and making every effort to escape.

The stableman, who was a stranger to him, tried to soothe him. But he would not be comforted. Long after all the sounds of the circus had ceased his agitation continued. The sweat poured from him in streams, and he quivered in every part of his body. Horses, woke up the proprietor, and told him that he believed the horse would die if some of the circus horses were not brought back to keep him company.

At about daylight the proprietor mounted a horse and rode after the circus. He overtook it ten or twelve miles away, and the groom who had had charge of the injured horse returned with him. When they reached the stable the horse was dead. The stableman said that he remained for nearly an hour perfectly still, and with every sense apparently strained to the utmost tension, and then, without making a sign, fell and died with scarcely a struggle.

AMERICANS say "depot," but the English say "station," and the English are right in this case. A depot originally meant a place for keeping supplies; while a station is a place where trains stop. But the use of "station" in the United States is rapidly increasing.

GOLD coin is shipped abroad in five-gallon, iron-bound oaken kegs. Each keg holds ten bags and each bag contains \$5,000, so that the value of a keg is \$50,000. Gold from the other side usually comes in boxes.

A SILVER casket from the Queen is said to be one of the most treasured household gods of Mr. Spurgeon.

CAPT. ADRIAN C. ANSON.

The Greatest General in the Base-Ball Profession.

The most unique figure on the baseball field is Capt. Adrian C. Anson, of the Chicago National League Club. He is 41 years old and has been prominent in the profession for many years, but in no year has he brought together a finer set of ball-players and showed greater generalship than during the present season. No captain has so enriched the coffers of any other club as he has those of the Chicagoans, having sold such celebrated players as Clarkson, Kelly, Dalrymple, Gore, and many others without feeling their loss, and supplying their places with young players who have acquired themselves most honorably.

Anson's success in training a team is due to the severity of his discipline and to his absolute hard-heartedness in his dealings with his men. There is no appeal from his decision. His "say-so" is law. The fact that he is held in respect by his players also tells strongly in his favor. They obey him without question or cavil. The natural result of this sway which Anson exercises over his men is to make them work together as one man. When one of them goes to the bat



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and Anson tells him to "sacrifice," that man does his best to carry out orders. When told to wait for four balls the aspiring coot who may be long in coming to his better average sacrifices his ambition to his captain's command. "Then there can be no shirking or 'playing off' under Anson's eagle eye. He can tell at a glance if one of his men is not playing his best. Then that man gets such a 'call down' and such a corollary hint that he is seldom in a hurry to repeat the offense. This is just where Anson has such a big advantage over most captains. The majority of the League teams are made up of 'stars' who have won fame and are popular favorites. They think they 'know it all' and will follow no dictates but their own sweet will. The result is that each plays as he likes, and as there is a wide divergence of opinion among them as to how the game should be played, chaos usually follows and the 'stars' are beaten by the hodgepods, and everybody wonders why 'this is thus.'"

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The Annals

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1891.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Will Secretary of State Soper kindly inform us how much the farmers of Michigan will lose on their 30,000,000 bushels crop of wheat?—*Det. Tribune.*

Every intelligent taxpayer in the state knows that the appropriations of the last legislature exceed those of the previous one by near \$100,000. —*Alpena Pioneer.*

On account of the bounty of two cts. per pound on sugar, the output from the sorghum and beet manufactories in four states, this season, will reach 27,000,000 pounds.

Michigan university has registered students as follows: Literary, 1,185; law, 591; medical, 378; dental, 180; pharmacy, 85; homeopathic, 77; total, 2,481.

During the month of September, 1890, the United States sold and shipped to other countries \$7,199,348 worth of grain and flour. During September, 1891, we shipped \$81,462,021 worth. —*Indianapolis Journal.*

The country's trade is now at or near the highest figures it ever touched, but it will undoubtedly be much greater next year when a few more reciprocity treaties go into operation. —*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Virginia has another incipient race war at Clifton Forge. Three negroes were taken from jail by a mob and hanged, however, and white supremacy will be maintained if it takes every darky on the plantation.

Without demand or solicitation the furnace men in the Mahoning Valley have advanced the wages of employees 10 per cent. The Hon. Roger Quincy Mills will not quote this fact in the despairing wail which he is daily and nightly uttering. —*Blade.*

The farmers who did not find farming profitable this year are the agriculturists who, instead of working, spend their time chiefly in talking with each other about ways and means for making their farms pay without working. —*Platt Globe.*

If every voter will study carefully the new election law, given on our second page, last week, it will save great annoyance when they get to the polls. It is so entirely different from the old practice in voting, that it requires some attention.

The admission of German beef root sugar free of duty, is likely to prove very advantageous to the United States under the reciprocal arrangement, and by its export trade to Germany will largely be increased. —*Blade.*

The campaign in Ohio points very clearly to the election of McKinley by a good majority. The entire nation is watching the Ohio election with greater interest than a state election has before been watched and the result will be important to the victorious party. —*St. Louis Republican Leader.*

The McKinley bill was intended to give our own people preference in our markets for all they can produce and to let them buy in other countries free of duty what they cannot produce. It is accomplishing both objects. Our free list was never so large as now and our foreign trade never so great. —*Frankfort Express.*

With \$420,856.66 put into the state treasury by the national government, the taxes this year ought to be much lower than ever before, instead of higher, and they would have been lower were it not for the rapacity of the democratic administration which availed itself of every opportunity to increase state taxes. —*Huron Times.*

If Roswell P. Flower had such patriotic views in 1861-5 as some of his neighbors affirm, and if he now has such love for old soldiers as his friends want to make the public believe, how does it happen that there is not a soldier on the Democratic State ticket? There is a practical way of showing love for old soldiers which eclipses demagogic talk, but it is seldom practiced by the Democratic party. —*N. Y. Press.*

The World's fair does not take place until 1893 but it is proposed to celebrate the opening, or cornerstone laying, next year with a grand military display. General Miles wishes to have 100,000 troops there and each State in the Union will be represented. Adjutant General J. S. Farrar of Lansing and Col. E. M. Irish of Kalamazoo have been appointed to look after the Michigan troops for the occasion and it is announced that this State's representation will be second only to Illinois itself.

Detroit Democratic Garbage.

Prominent in both Democratic conventions, the regular and rump, were the gamblers, the liquor dealers, the law breakers of various kinds, the toughs and the roughs of all kinds. Criminals out on bail, the men whom the police have to keep an eye on, the friends of the criminal classes who have to be shadowed by the detectives, circulated freely on the floors, both upstairs and in the basement.

One candidate is about as much the favorite of these folks as the other. Thompson's political strength and influence among them is well assured, while Miner's career on the police bench has made him almost as popular. So far as the Democratic party is concerned, Detroit is in about the same dilemma as it is with its garbage. It either fills the air with an unbearable and concentrated stench or the alleys with a diffused-but omnipresent offensiveness. —*Det. Journal.*

It would be well for some of our free trade fanatics, who are so loud in their claims of what injury the tariff is doing this country and what great benefits a tariff for revenue would confer, would gaze on some pictures of the effect of the revenue tariff in effect in 1855. Jan. 15th, 1855, the New York Tribune published an editorial on the situation in that city. We give a couple of extracts:

"On Saturday we spent an hour there (at a charitable soup house, corner of Orange and Chatham streets). We had never seen anything like it before. More than one thousand people were fed on the premises with a plate of soup, a piece of bread, and a piece of meat; with what was given to take home 1,600 were relieved. On the same day 1,150 portions of soup were dealt out from Stewart's soup kitchen in the rear of his grocery store. At the rooms for the relief of the poor on Duane street they gave food to 2,250. In the Sixth ward over 6,000 persons were fed by charity on that Saturday. Like scenes are enacted every day all over the city. A gross estimate of several thousand persons kept marching through the streets yesterday (Sunday) with banners inscribed, 'Miner is a sharp thorn. WE WANT WORK'."

"The making of roads is stopped, factories are closed, houses and ships no longer are built. Factory hands, road-makers, carpenters, sailors, bricklayers, and laborers are idle. Paralysis has smitten every industry in the country. The cause of all the stoppage of circulation is to be found in the steady outflow of American gold to pay foreign laborers for the cloth, the shoes, the iron, and the other things that should be produced by American work, but which can not be so produced under our present (low tariff) revenue system."

Necessities for Farming Plain-Land.

We published, last week, from the *Massachusetts Chronicle* an interview, on the subject of "Plains farming", with A. L. Linderman, of Whitehall, who, though engaged at the head of one of the large manufacturing concerns of the State, is thoroughly interested in what Dr. Kedzie has named "The problem of the Plains".

To-day we respectfully take from a private letter of Mr. Linderman, a list of nine necessities for success, which strike us as such facts that they should be well understood by every settler in this section:

- 1st. Keep something growing on it all the time.
- 2d. Have something growing late in the fall and first in spring to turn under (as those are useless seasons for crop growth).
- 3d. To never, after first plowing, plow bare sand, but always have a crop of some kind to turn under.
- 4th. To gradually deepen the plowing to 9 or 10 inches.
- 5th. That Rye is a sure thing for a crop to turn under.
- 6th. That Clover is better, if you can get it.
- 7th. That Turnips are nearly as good as clover to turn under, and are as sure as rye.
- 8th. That the land can be profitably devoted to the growth, as a crop, of Potatoes, Corn, Beans, Carrots, possibly Sugar Beets and winter Apples.
- 9th. That it is well adapted to sheep raising, and that they help the land.

The Delineator.

The *Delineator* for November has been received—and is replete with designs and instructions for the making up of clothing for winter wear, for both ladies and children. The designs are of all styles, and will suit the ultra fashionable or those who wish to dress plainly. It also gives considerable space to "Dressmaking at Home", "Artistic Needlework", "Children's Fashion", "New Dress Fabrics", "Fashionable Millinery", &c., &c. It is published by the Butterick Publishing Co., New York City. Price \$1.00 per year. Subscriptions received at this office.

In the seven months ending July 31, 1891, the McKinley law has decreased the imports of wool manufactures to the value of \$18,574,879, which represents 72,500,000 pounds of raw wool, thus affording increased protection to the American wool grower and securing additional employment to the American wage earner. —*New York Press.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15, '91.

The President and his official advisers formed what might be aptly called a "happy family" at the last Cabinet meeting, and there was ample cause for happiness on the part of the men who control and shape the policy of the present administration, which promises to occupy a proud position in the history of our country, particularly that portion treating of the enlargement and extension of American commerce, with foreign countries. Although the official announcement has not yet been made it is known that a reciprocity agreement has been made with Germany that will either allow American wheat to enter that country free of duty or admit all American grain at a merely nominal duty. Isn't that good news? Particularly when it is estimated that Germany, on account of her short crop, will want at least a hundred million bushels of our surplus wheat this year. There was also another cause for rejoicing at the Cabinet meeting. Minister Porter, who represents the United States at Rome, Italy, has succeeded in getting the Italian government to follow the lead of Germany and Denmark and agree to remove all the restrictions upon the importation of American pork. No wonder Secretary Rusk's kindly face beams these days. He accepted the Agricultural portfolio because he believed that he could be of service to the farmers of the country, and is justly proud to be a member of an administration which has already done more for American farmers than any single administration in the history of the country. Reciprocity has extended and will continue to extend our commerce, while the meat inspection law, the passage of which was largely due to the personal efforts of Secretary Rusk, is nobly doing its part toward enriching the American farmer.

The democrats have been unusually unfortunate in their recent mistakes. Everybody remembers the announcement made with a great flourish of trumpets, in democratic newspapers, about the time that Hon. Frederic Douglass resigned as U. S. Minister to Hayti, to the effect that Mr. Douglass was very much down on the administration and that he proposed leading a revolt among the colored voters against Mr. Harrison's re-nomination. Of course, nobody who knew Mr. Douglass, placed the slightest credence in the story at the time it was started, and now, for the benefit of those who do not know him, it can be stated that he made the most effective denial possible, in a lecture here this week, by announcing himself as being in favor of a second term for Mr. Harrison.

The loss of the U. S. S. Despatch, which for some years has been known as the "President's boat," removes a vessel that has long been called by sailors a "Jonah," because of the many accidents which happened to her. It is probable that she would have been condemned soon, if she had not been wrecked.

Secretary Tracy and Commander Folger, chief of the Bureau of Ordnance of the Navy, paid an official visit to the Bethlehem Iron works at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, this week, in order to inspect the forging of the steel that is being used to make the new guns for our navy, guns which experts pronounce to be the best of their class in the world. The Secretary expresses himself as being pleased with what he saw.

This is the first week of the October term of the Supreme Court, but all the big cases have been postponed until next month owing to the absence of Chief Justice Fuller and the illness of Justices Gray and Bradley.

The President broke the record this week while receiving the members of the Epworth League by shaking hands with 700 people in twenty three minutes.

It is understood that the vacancy in the Court of Claims will be filled before the Court meets for the Fall term, which it will do on the last Monday in this month; and there is an impression among these usually well-informed that ex-Representative Thompson of Ohio, will relieve the appointment.

Mr. Halford, the president's private secretary who has been quite ill is now improving, though not yet able to resume his duties. He is sadly missed when absent from the White House, particularly by the newspaper men, who always find him ready to extend all the courtesies in his power to them and to tell them anything which he may tell.

Secretary Foster will leave for Ohio in a day or two to remain during the rest of the campaign in which he proposes to take an active part. The Republican conference of our Methodist brethren entered upon its second week with unabated interest. It will close next Wednesday.

The advance statement of the exports for September shows an extraordinary increase in the export movement of breadstuffs. The total is over four times that for the corresponding month of 1890. There was nearly twenty times as much wheat exported during September, 1891, as there was during September 1890, and five times as much during the quarter ending September 30, 1891, as during the quarter ended Sept. 30, 1890.

HALLO!

HALLO!

"A," Do you know??

"B," What?

"A," That D. B. CONNER, has returned from below, where he bought a new and full stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

But this is not all, but you ought to get the prices on

his

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place.

It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER,

Grayling

Michigan.

IF YOU WANT

A LUMBER WAGON

ROAD WAGON, OR

CARRIAGE?

REAPER, OR MOWER OR DRILL?

PLOW, OR HARROW OR CULTIVATOR?

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

AGRICULTURAL * IMPLEMENTS?

CALL ON

O. PALMER,

Grayling, Mich.

The report by the Bureau of Statistics on the September export of breadstuffs shows a marvelous increase over the figures of last year. The single item of rye shows at once the urgency of the foreign demand and the resources of the United States. Our rye exports for September, 1890, were practically nothing, as they amounted to 16 bushels, worth \$13. Our September rye exports this year were 3,161,537 bushels. Their value is placed at \$2,968,59. Our exports of September wheat last year were 2,006,675 bushels. This year they are 19,496,165 bushels. Last year our September breadstuff exports were worth \$7,199,348. This year their total value was \$31,462,021—a gain of nearly 337 per cent. —*New York Press.*

A meeting of the Republican National Committee, has been called for November 23d., to decide on the time and place for holding the Republican convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice President next year. It is the intention to hold the convention sometime in May, before summer heat prevails. Cincinnati, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Minneapolis and Chicago are figuring to secure the convention.

H. JOSEPH'S OPERA HOUSE STORE

At the Front again

With a full line of

Dry Goods

AND

Clothing,

CLOAKS AND JACKETS

Carpet and Oil Cloth,

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS,

And for fact a larger and better stock, as ever has been seen north of Bay City. You can't do better than to call on us, as we can and will sell you goods cheaper, than any other house in the county. Don't buy until you look us over.

Yours for success

H. JOSEPH.

OPERA HOUSE STORE

H. JOSEPH'S

REAL * ESTATE * EXCHANGE.

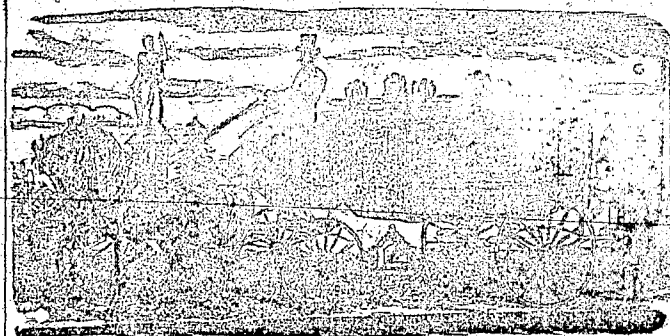
HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

- A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
- The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
- Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
- Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
- Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
- GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogden Street. Cheap.
- A number of good farms.
- Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
- Fine Brick Store in Hudson.
- Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.

O. PALMER.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

Will be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay, and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing

promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable.

A. CROSS.

May 21st, 1891.



Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.

\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds

Issued by cities, counties, towns and school districts of Michigan. Officers of these municipalities about to issue bonds will find it to their advantage to apply to this bank. Bank Bonds and Stocks for proceeds are supplied without charge. All communications and inquiries will have prompt attention.

MARCH, 1891. S. D. HANCOCK, Treasurer.

ADVERTISERS: If others who wish to secure an advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St. the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

THIS PART is on file in Philadelphia at the N. Y. & N. E. Agency of H. W. L. WEAVER & SONS, 107 South Second St., Phila.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Fresh Goldfish at the City Market.

D. B. Conner was in Saginaw, Monday.

Go to the lecture to-morrow evening.

Can. Photos \$2.50 per doz., at the Grayling Gallery.

S. B. Smith, of Blaine, was in town Saturday.

Choice Confectionery and Cigars, at Jackson & Masters.

Edwin Alger has been appointed Deputy Sheriff.

Go to Claggett and Pringles' for nice Fresh Butter.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, is building a new house.

The best Pickles in town are found, at Simpson's City Market.

Fred F. Hoesli, of Blaine, was in town last Saturday.

For a good stock, at a low price call on G. W. Smith.

Henry Hartman, of Grove, was in town last Monday.

Messrs. Jackson & Master handle the Western Cottage Organ.

Isleaping has two railroads and wants a union depot.

Go to Fournier's Drug store for School Books and Tablets.

A first class feed cutter for sale cheap, at this office.

Simpson has just received an invoice of fresh cheese, at the City Market.

Frank Crego, of Blaine, is making ties for the new railroad.

The Avalanche and Detroit Tribune, one year, for a dollar and a half.

Lecture on Masonry, at the Opera House, to-morrow evening.

Claggett and Pringle are head-quarters for everything in Fresh Groceries.

Miss Minnie Bradford is teaching in Dist. No. 2, Blaine township.

Take your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry to G. W. Smith, the Jeweler, for repairs. All work warranted.

H. Bank reports a little turnip that weighs 18 pounds. "Plains."

Rev. G. S. Taylor returned from his trip to Cincinnati, last Saturday.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Do not fail to attend the lecture at the Opera House, to-morrow evening.

Ladies will find a fine line of Eider-down for children's clothing at Claggett and Pringles.

W. O. Bradford, of Blaine, is busy getting out ties for the new railroad.

There has been no trace of the missing Jensen boy, yet found.

Paving blocks are rolling out of the new factory, at a lively rate.

The potato crop in this section will be double the amount estimated.

A large quantity of mens', youths', and children's Hats, just received, at Claggett and Pringles.

E. N. Salling has been around for a few days, on one of his regular business visits.

Go to Claggett and Pringles' for your children's shoes. Over 800 pairs just received.

The ex-prisoners of war will hold their fifth annual reunion at Ionia October 28-29.

Henry Filley, of Frederic, started for Arkansas, Tuesday morning, on a prospecting tour.

G. W. Smith has just received a large assortment of Clocks, of different styles, which he will sell at low figures.

The silk factory in Belding will be enlarged and will afford employment for 100 new operatives.

Gents, go to Claggett and Pringles for your Neck Wear. They have the finest line in town, made to order.

Gilbert Vallad, of Blaine, is boarding a crew of men, working on the new railroad.

G. W. Smith makes a specialty of emblematic pins and charms. Prices reasonable. Try him.

Hum and McClellan are driving the piles for the railroad bridge across the East Branch.

Ladies call at Claggett and Pringles and see the great bargains they are offering in towels, only 25 cents, worth twice the money.

A United States flag, abridged edition, floats regularly over University hall, Ann Arbor.

Every man, woman and child should buy their shoes of O. J. Bell. Why? Because he has the largest and best assorted stock.

The Women's Relief Corps will meet at their hall, next Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Perry Youngs returned to her home in Sutton, Monday. She leaves many friends here who will regret the change that prevents her being permanent resident of our village.

Mrs. S. G. Taylor is visiting friends in Owosso this week but is expected home Saturday evening.

Did you see the cork shoes for men, at Bell's. They are only \$3, and are worth twice the money.

The Alcona county Board of Supervisors did all their work in half a day last week.

Claggett and Pringle have just received their new Teas. They are the first pickings and very choice. Try them.

Fred Culver has been struggling with a sharp attack of congestion of the lungs for the past week.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Those new Aristotypes are beauties. Call at Bonnell's and see them. Only \$3.50 per dozen.

Boys get out your best girl and attend the Son's of Veterans' Dance at the Opera House, Oct. 30th.

Every Man, Woman, and Child should buy their shoes at Claggett & Pringle's. A large assortment and prices rock bottom.

Remember the Sons of Veterans' Dance at the Opera House, Friday Evening of next week.

A new barber shop is about to be opened in the west room of the Finn block.

Capt. Funck, of South Branch, was in town Saturday, with bushels of cut flowers from his garden.

The Arenac Independent testifies to the sight of a cucumber—that measures 14 1/2 inches long, 12 inches in circumference and that weighs 41 pounds.

In Ohio it is McKinley against the democratic field, and the man who bets on William is sure to win in the political race. —Pittsburgh Gazette.

F. R. Decker has concluded to continue in the Wind Mill business, and thinks Grayling is good enough for him for a location. See ad. in another column.

The new frame barn of J. J. Niederer, of Blaine, is nearly completed, and will be a great improvement to his place.

School in district No. 1, Blaine Twp., will commence next week, with Orlando Hicks as teacher, for a term of four months.

Bay City umbrellas are sacred. Jno. Casey stole one and was sentenced the next day to ninety days in the Detroit House of Correction.

The H. M. Loud lumber company is operating seven log trains daily, on the Au Sable & Northwestern railroad.

The number of convicts at the Marquette prison has run over the 100 mark for the first time since the institution was started.

Col. Worden returned from a session of the U. S. Court at Grand Rapids yesterday. His next trip takes him to Ashland, Wisconsin.

R. P. Forbes was re-elected Superintendent of the poor, for another term, last Saturday, by the Board of Supervisors.

Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, will meet in regular encampment, next Saturday evening, at 7.30.

The Board of Supervisors have fixed the salary of game wardens, at \$20.00 for each conviction secured on complaints made by them.

G. H. Bonnell visited Blaine township the early part of the week, and took views of the farms, etc., of Messrs. Aebli, Hoesli and Fauble.

Henry Hollier, the fiendish murderer of Andrew Poulson near Bay City last spring, has been pronounced insane by a medical commission.

The agricultural college faculty and board of agriculture has decided to hold 20 regular farmers' institutes in various parts of the state.

M. Simpson has just received a full line of Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Flour &c., at the City Market on Cedar Street. He can supply your tables better than any other store.

E. Wainwright brought in a bunch of Arbutus, in full bloom, this week, resurrected from the drouth and frosts of the past Summer.

Hubbard Head, of South Branch, is furnishing our market with the finest veal ever put on a block. He has over a hundred head of cattle.

Wagner Camp, Sons of Veterans, will give a Social Party at the Opera House, Friday Evening, October 30th. All are cordially invited to attend.

The steel will all be laid on the Twin Lake road by November 15th, and the ballasting crew are close behind.

P. H. Matheson & Co., of Rosecon, finished cutting 300,000 cords of cedar into paving blocks last Friday. They have commenced the manufacture of cedar shingles.

MARRIED—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 17th inst. Mr. Harry Britton, of Muskegon, Mich. and Miss Annie Ayerst, of Grayling, Mich. Rev. Geyer officiating.

The Social, given by the ladies of the Presbyterian society, at the opera house, Tuesday evening was well attended and yielded a satisfactory revenue. The "guess box" was a novel feature of the evening and profitable.

A fine deer got on the railroad track north of Vanderbilt. It was killed by a passing express train, and the section hands lived high on venison for a week.

Our Twin Lake neighbors report business rushing in that section. Lumbering going on all around, and the work on the new mill, hotel and dwellings being vigorously pushed.

The board of supervisors has decided by a vote of 8 to 3 to move the county seat of Arenac county from Omer to Standish. The question must be submitted to the people for their approval at the next spring election.

J. W. Beatty of the Oscoda Saturday Night steps down a cut, and O. S. Pierce, his partner, takes editorial charge. Here's hoping that the paper may continue to flourish under its new management.

A. B. Payne, of Kingston, Tuscola county, is up here visiting his son, E. G. Payne, and family, and enjoying his annual hunt. He will not return until the last of November. —Rosecon News.

Marvin Post, Women's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans will give an entertainment in the near future, the proceeds of which will be used to send John Wilcox to Ann Arbor for medical treatment.

The Sink hole, over which Salling, Hanson & Co's logging road runs, in 28-31, yet sinks, though a whole forest and small earth has been dumped into it. It has already cost several thousand dollars.

The new Aristotype is bound to go. Combining superior beauty of detail, high enamel finish, and much greater permanency. It is a decided advance in Photography. Bonnell makes them, \$3.50 per doz.

The Bay City Tribune of last week came out with a 48-page edition, brim full of good reading and live advertising. There is no better paper in the state outside of Detroit than the Tribune.

D. R. Conner and W. Havens have started their mill for the manufacture of paving blocks. This will give employment to a number of men, make a market for cedar and add to the prosperity of the village. We trust the venture will prove a success.

Some of the farmers of Presque Isle county are trying a new kind of oat called "twister turn out". They are sown in the fall the same as winter wheat and it is claimed that they will produce better and are much harder than the common variety. —Alpena Pioneer.

Hon. A. M. Clark, Grand Lecturer for the Masonic fraternity, of Michigan, will deliver his lecture on the History of Free Masonry, at the Opera House, Friday evening, the 23d. inst. All are cordially invited to attend. No charge for admission.

It has in some way become reported that Alger, Smith & Co., were winding up their business at Black River and would transfer their headquarters to Seney. This is certainly a mistake. Messrs. Alger, Smith & Co. are lumbering extensively in the Upper Peninsula, but their headquarters and the heaviest part of their business will be at Black River for many years to come. They still have considerable timber in Alcona and Oscoda counties, and have recently acquired large tracts in Presque Isle and Montcalm counties. The extension of their line north will open up much timber, and we have inside information that they will build a branch from 33-41 Presque Isle to Twin Lakes in the southwest corner of Montcalm county. The timber from this vast country will increase their business at Black River, which will be larger in five years than it is to-day. —Alpena Pioneer.

There is no periodical published that so thoroughly meets the requirements of the entire household as "Peterson". Its varied contents offer at the same time entertainment and instruction. The November number is full of fine illustrations, and among its stories are "Christine", by Miss M. G. McClelland, one of the best short stories we have read by this popular author, and "The Gap Between", by Frank Lee Benedict. "The Isles of Many Names" is a charmingly illustrated sketch. Minna Irving contributes a beautiful poem, "The Flight of the Birds". "Folk-Lore of Finger-Rings", "Upholstering at Home", and "Some Interesting Recipes", are all good and full of useful information.

Some pretty designs and valuable suggestions for making Christmas gifts are given. The Fashion and Household departments are, as usual, admirably edited.

For 1892, the Magazine will be strengthened by some new contributors—among them Julian Hawthorne, Effie W. Merriam, author of "Pards", Henry Cleveland Woods, and Andre Gerard, a noted French writer. This additional talent will add much to the value of "Peterson".

Terms: Two dollars a year, with large reductions to clubs, and an elegant line of premiums for those who will get up clubs.

Send for a sample copy with full particulars and get up a club for this popular monthly.

Address: PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A workman on the new railroad was taken sick last week and died at the boarding-camp, Tuesday morning. We are unable to give his name or home.

The Board of Supervisors have appointed a committee to confer with like committees of Oscoda county as to the advisability of building a bridge across the Au Sable river, near the Meridian line.

We are in receipt of the annual catalogue of the Michigan Agricultural College, which is one of the finest typographically, we have ever seen. It shows very fully the great advantages of this institution over most others in the country. No young man seeking a thorough education can make a mistake in at least thoroughly investigating this college, before deciding in his choice.

To our many friends in Grayling, we extend our heartfelt thanks, for their kindness during the years we have lived among them, and especially for the farewell greeting and the beautiful gifts with which you surprised us. We shall always cherish the memory of these pleasant associations and pray that God's blessing may be yours in all the interests of Life.

HENRY TRUMBLEY, ELIZABETH TRUMBLEY.

The Nina Squires Case. The following correspondence, published by request of Sheriff Wakeley, explains itself, and refutes the charge of the Detroit Free Press:

INDUSTRIAL HOME FOR GIRLS, Adrian, Mich., Oct. 13, '91.

Thomas Wakeley, Sheriff.

Sir—Yours received. In reply would say: I think the letter referred to in the Free Press must be one written by Mrs. McCullough. It is written on a sheet having a letter head as follows:

"OFFICE OF WM. McCULLOUGH, Sheriff of Crawford Co."

I will copy the letter and send you. Yours truly,

LUCKY M. SICKLES, Superintendent.

(A True Copy.) "Office of Wm. McCullough, Sheriff of Crawford Co."

Grayling, Mich., Sept. 23, 1891.

To the Superintendent of reform school Adrian Mich.

Dear Sir: I write you these few lines to the request of Mrs. Squires the mother of Nina Squires a Girl you have in your charge which she wants to get I would say I have known Mrs. Squires for over 9 years I know of an reason why she is not a Proper Person to bring Her Own Child

Yours Resp Wm McCullough.

Notice. R. M. Rolfe has some desirable Lots on Peninsula Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price for cash. Wm. WOODBURN.

Oct. 22, '91.

To the Farmers and Lumbermen, of Crawford County.

I wish to say that I now have my feed mill in first class order and on Thursday of each week will grind for anyone who want work done. I will grind Corn meal and Graham flour for the lawful toll and guarantee you good work and perfect satisfaction. Come and give me a trial. Yours Respectfully, D. B. CONNER.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending Oct. 17, '91.

Adrian. Vial Pomeroy, E. A. 2

Gum Grove. N. W. Sherman. John N. Coach. Harrie M. Smith. Mary E. Caton. Wm. Weston. H. L.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

J. M. JONES, P. M.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved. From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Grotton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drugstore, regular size, 50c, and \$1.00.

Good Looks. Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and tonic directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at L. Fournier's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

Extraordinary Offer. Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE who has paid in advance can have the DETROIT TRIBUNE

ONE YEAR FOR FIFTY CENTS. The Tribune has moved to the front place in Michigan Journalism and is without doubt the best weekly paper for Michigan readers.

Call and see sample copy.

If You Want Your Harness repaired and oiled, and pay for the work done in Potatoes or Wood, you can do so, at the Harness Shop of Sept. 10, ft. A. H. TOWNSLEY.

For Sale. I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on JOSEPH CHARRON, May 3, t. f.

Wanted. Saving for Portable Mill, capacity, 10 to 12 M. per day. E. A. STIMSON, ST. CHARLES, MICH.

For Sale. A GOOD House and two lots with large barn, and two vacant lots will be sold at a bargain. This property is as desirably located as any in this village. Enquire at this office or of Christian Range.

Gunsmith Shop. I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call. H. B. WILLIAMS, Aug. 18th, '87.

PATENTS. Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address: O. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

WIND MILLS!! DO YOU Want

WIND MILLS? IF so, the EUREKA takes the lead. Parties who are going to purchase a Mill can save money and get the best Mill manufactured of

T. R. DECKEROW, Grayling, MICH.

TANKS AND FURNITURE, THRESHERS, ENGINES.

Rolls Powers, Portable Saw Mills, Feed Grinders, &c., &c., &c.

Write me for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Aug 27 F. R. DECKEROW

Notice for Publication. LAND OFFICE at GRAYLING, MICH., Oct. 2, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following tract of land has been located for sale by the U. S. Land Office at Grayling, Mich., on November 14th, 1891.

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DO NOT FORGET THIS!

When you are in need of anything in the line of DRUGS, MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, Stationery or TOILET ARTICLES, It will Pay you to Call and see me

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

NEVER MENTION NAMES.

Leaves her breakfast dishes standing in the middle of the floor.

Horries off to do an errand at the little country store.

Makes about a dozen calls on as many patients.

Lets a flood of gossip loose, but never mentions names.

Knows what couple's sartin' up most every Sunday night.

Hears just across the way from her'n, and bleeds to see the light.

Tells where the dress is being made to honor Cupid's claims.

And when the wedding's coming off, but never mentions names.

Heard, just now, a certain doocoon-not-a-thousand miles away.

Right on hand to every service, and the just to speak and pray.

Recently was caught at cheating, and a various other games.

For her part she doesn't wonder, but she never mentions names.

Been a most unwillin' witness to a dreifal family row.

Woman wouldn't give an inch, and husband wouldn't budge.

Peace and comfort all gone up in anger's risin' flames.

Lookin' for a separation, but she never mentions names.

Such a one is mean and stingy and another half the folks are proud and haughty.

And the rest to every and all the things in creation suits her, so she frets and scolds, and blames.

Mighty shy and underhand, for she never mentions names.

You and I have seen this person, and have listened to her tongue.

Goin' like a barrel of water that is runnin' at the dam.

And we know just where to place her, with her peevy, gossipy aims.

But we'll follow her example and refuse to mention names.

HIS WOOING.

"Kitty, Kitty, run and turn the white cow out of the clover-field."

And, bless me, there are all the turkey chicks on scraggling themselves in the dew, and the pony has broken his halter, and is kicking up his heels in the middle of the pansy bed."

Kitty Kipson ran, first this way and then that, now scolding and now laughing in the extremity of her bewilderment, until the cow was safe in her paddock once more, the turkey brood restored to the sunny quiet of the farm-yard. And then she came, flushed and rosy, and resumed the beating of eggs and sugar for a cake.

Mrs. Kipson sighed. She was rather a plaintive little woman, with a fresh complexion like a girl's, blue eyes, and a trim figure, which still retained its youthful curves.

"It seems as if everything went wrong this morning," she murmured. "And it's all Mr. Ross' fault."

"Oh, mother!"

"Yes, it is," persisted Mrs. Kipson. "He left the garden gate open when he went out this morning. I declare I don't see what brings him here so much."

"Neighborly kindness, perhaps," said Kitty, demurely, beating away at the creamy mass that surged to and fro beneath her wooden spoon.

"Neighborly nonsense!" retorted her mother. "I do hope, Kitty, that you're not seriously encouraging that man?"

"Why shouldn't I seriously encourage that man, mother?"

"He's twice as old as you are," said Mrs. Kipson, raising her head and glancing at the clock, and wistfully gazing at the two roses on the table.

"Well, he might be that, mother, without being so very old, mightn't he?"

"He's a widower," resumed Mrs. Kipson. "And widowers have no business to marry again."

"Nor widows neither, mother," archly.

"No," snapped Mrs. Kipson, "nor widows neither. Now, if you are through with the cake, Kitty, the oven is ready."

Kitty was singing about her baking that morning, and as she sang she cast a glance over and anon at the weary-looking little woman who was mending the torn spots in the parlor curtains.

"I won't get married, if I have to leave mother here all alone," she thought. "Mother's life is hard enough without being deserted by her only child. If she only would like Mr. Ross a little."

Presently old Deacon Jackman came along from his daily jaunt to the postoffice.

"Here's a letter for you, Sister Kipson," said he, "with the York postmark on it."

Mrs. Kipson took the letter, and held it in her hand, while she and the deacon discussed the chances of a plentiful peach crop, and sighed over an epidemic which had lately broken out in the poultry-yards of the neighborhood. And when the deacon had trudged slowly away, she broke open the buff-colored envelope.

"It's from Della Jane," she thought, "to let me know how she gets along in the dyeing and scouring business."

But it was not from "Della Jane." It was short and curt, in a lawyer's hand, notifying her that the old Kipson Farm would be sold at auction on the following Tuesday, at the Merchants' Exchange in New York City, on behalf of the holder of a foreclosed mortgage.

"Foreclosed!" gasped Mrs. Kipson. "Why, it was only a few months ago that they wrote us to know what we intended to do about it."

"And we did nothing," said Kitty, who, over her mother's shoulder, had read the letter with sorrowful, startled eyes.

"What could we do? I meant to ask Deacon Jackman's advice," said Mrs. Kipson. "or to borrow money from Cousin Hunt Halliday out in Jersey. But somehow there never seemed to be a good chance. I don't see why on earth these people should be in such a hurry."

And she began to cry in a weak, convulsive manner.

"Don't fret, mother, dear," said Kitty. "It's too late for that sort of thing now! Don't you think we might talk to Mr. Ross about it?"

"I don't want Mr. Ross prying into my affairs," said Mrs. Kipson.

"But, mother," pleaded Kitty, "every one says what excellent judgment he has, and how—"

"Oh, everybody, everybody!" retorted Mrs. Kipson. "And you, I suppose, are willing to fall down and worship him with the rest?"

"Indeed, I've no idea of doing any such thing," said Kitty, bursting out laughing in spite of herself. "And she felt more than ever, that this was no propitious opportunity to broach the subject of her engagement."

"Next Tuesday! At the Merchants' Exchange, New York! Sold at auction!"

Mrs. Kipson unconsciously repeated the words to herself as she wandered up and down the rooms, viewing the familiar nooks and corners which she should see no more. It was a plain, unpretentious farm-house, but it was her home.

Kitty might get married to Mr. Ross—she thought it more than likely that such a thing might transpire—but she wasn't going to play mother-in-law in any man's house. The Ross place was a fine one, she knew—they had recently built on a two-story addition, with a dairy at the back, and put in spring water and a gas machine. But the house never yet had been built that was big enough for a man and his mother-in-law.

Poor Mrs. Kipson! She was lonely enough now. She was losing home, Kitty, everything!

"It isn't as if I were young," she thought. "I'm over forty now, and there's only the downhill of life left for me."

In her mind's eye she beheld herself, like old Hester Morris, passed on from relation to relation, an unloved guest everywhere, dependent on grudgingly given charity.

"It would be better to live with Kitty and Mr. Ross than that," she thought. "Kitty is at least my own child. And then, if—Dear me, Mr. Ross, you startled me! I'm sure I never heard you knock."

[Mr. Kipson sunk, pale and conscious of heavy eyelids and red eyes, into a chair. It was all coming now. Mr. Ross was going to ask her for Kitty? And of course she must be prepared with some answer or other on the instant.]

"I did not knock," said Mr. Ross. "I found the great door open, and so I came directly in. Am I disturbing you?"

"No," said Mrs. Kipson, faintly. "Won't you sit down?"

"I don't wonder Kitty likes him," she thought.

"I have called to see you, Mrs. Kipson, about myself," said Mr. Ross, plunging abruptly into his subject. "I am thinking of marrying again."

"Yes," faintly murmured the widow.

"I hope you do not think it unwise."

"No, not if you have carefully considered the matter," said Mrs. Kipson.

"Of course I am not in the flush of youth," said Mr. Ross; "but then, neither are you quite a young girl."

"He almost shrieked Mrs. Kipson. "Mr. Ross, what on earth are you talking about?"

"About you," said the widower. "I want you to be my wife, Mrs. Kipson."

"I thought—it was Kitty!" cried Mrs. Kipson. "Do you mean to say that it isn't Kitty you want?"

"What should I want of Kitty?" said Mr. Ross, changing his seat to one close beside the little widow, and resolutely taking possession of her hand. "Does October mate with April? Should I be happy with a child like that, as fond as there was the least possible chance of winning you for my own?"

"I never dreamed of such a thing," said Mrs. Kipson, hysterically. "But—what if you really think I could make you happy?"

And so they became engaged then and there.

Kitty was delighted, and kissed her stepfather-elect with the most cordial affection.

"Didn't I foresee it all along?" said she. "When mother, there, was as blind as a bat, bless her dear little heart. And now, mother, what do you think about widowers getting married?"

"Don't, Kitty," said little Mrs. Kipson, blushing just as prettily as if she were eighteen instead of forty-one.

"Or widows either?"

"Now, Kitty, that isn't fair."

And then Kitty deemed it a fitting opportunity to confide to her mother her own engagement to Mr. Nicholas Allen.

From that time other circumstances have pleaded that the swain was too young or too old, too this or too that. But in the new sunshine that had streamed into her life Mrs. Kipson saw everything concolor de rose. And she kissed Kitty, and hoped she would be happy.

Mrs. Kipson was married the first of the two. She wouldn't have consented, only Mr. Ross suggested that it would be such a pleasure to have Kitty's wedding feast at the Ross house.

"And," said Kitty, "if anything could make me more glad than I am now, it would be seeing my dear little mother so happy."

HELLESPONT AS IT IS.

HEGIAN ISLAND WHERE THE SAILORS LANDED.

A Turkish Outpost Which Would Fall Easily in Case of War—The Key to the Dardanelles—Treaty Concerning Navigation—Where the English Disembarked.

Europe's Political Chess-Board.

The whole civilized world was startled at the report that a detachment of blue jackets and marines from a British ironclad, accompanied by a battery of field-pieces and several Gatling guns, had landed on the Turkish island of Mitylene, formally occupying it in the name of the Queen of England.

There was an element of truth in the report. The landing had taken place, but the British force remained on the island but two days. Nevertheless it had the effect of attracting attention to the perennial Eastern question and making the world wonder what would be the next move on the European political chess-board.

The whole matter resolves itself into a very simple proposition: Shall Russia have Constantinople and drive the Turk back into Asia whence he came? Since the year 1566, nearly a hundred years after Mohammed the II. stormed Constantinople, the Russians and Turks have been fighting.

The various wars have been complicated by different issues, but the plain object on the part of Russia has been to obtain command of the Bosphorus and the Sea of Marmora, and thus have an outlet for her vessels into the Mediterranean. During these centuries there has been varying success on both sides.

Russia has never lost an opportunity of provoking a quarrel. In 1853 she was the aggressor, and made war on the trivial pretext that the holy places in Palestine were improperly

ABOUT RAIN-MAKING.

The Scientific American Indulges in a Little Sarcastic Jokelet.

In a recent issue, the Scientific American drops into humor. The artificial production of rain has given it an opportunity to crack a joke in a piquant way which is worthy the best efforts of Pack or Judge. The subject of this self-evident sketch is a certain Mr. Daniel Ruggles, of Fredericksburg, Va., who secured a patent

some eleven years ago on a rain-making machine, and the Scientific American wistfully remembers that his fellow mortals precipitators that they are intruding on Mr. Daniel Ruggles' patent.

Our engraving," says the Scientific American, "represents an individual in the act of bringing down the rain."

Learnings.

Some persons are born with a normal tendency to become fat, others with a tendency to leanness. It is the same among the lower animals.

The hog is a sort of machine for transforming the odds and ends of food into fat, but the farmer knows beforehand that a little pig with long legs and snout will work off the fat as fast as it can be made. So a long-legged person seldom inclines to obesity.

Temperament has much to do with the bodily condition in this respect. In lymphatic people the life processes are slow, and the fat is largely deposited, rather than burned. This temperament furnishes some of the best types of surface beauty. The person of nervous temperament, on the other hand, by excessive activity of body and mind, and by predisposition to haste, worry, fret and impatience, naturally remains lean; but while the features of such a person will probably lack softness and roundness of outline, they may exhibit in a marked degree the higher beauties of mind and soul.

People who incline to obesity may hold the tendency in check by appropriate food and stirring exercise in the open air, thus both lessening the amount of fat-forming taken in by the system and causing a more rapid consumption of such fat as is produced; and those who incline to leanness, by pursuing the opposite course, may largely increase the amount of fat deposited.

If leanness is the result of digestive weakness, or of a faulty assimilation, little, of course, can be done until a condition of general health has been secured. But assuming that the abnormal leanness is connected with high health, what advice must be given?

First, let the carbonaceous, or fat-forming, food greatly preponderate over the nitrogenous—such as beef, lamb and codfish. Calling the fat-forming elements of beef twenty, lamb thirty-five, and codfish five, those of pork will be fifty; beans, fifty-seven; peas, sixty; oats, sixty-six; wheat, sixty-nine; corn and rice, each seventy-two, rice, eighty; and butter, one hundred.

Of course it would not do to take a single carbonaceous article, and live on it for the entire body is to be kept in high health by the proper nourishment of all the tissues. However, the system can be well supported in full vigor by a vegetable diet, with the addition of milk, eggs and butter.

In the second place, cultivate calmness and quietness. In feeling and manner. Avoid impatience and fretfulness. Do not overwork with mind or body. We may add that tea-drinking tends to leanness. If possible, milk should be substituted.—Youth's Companion.

We Must Work.

A most inevitable fact, connected with our existence is that if we would become prosperous or successful at all we must work, no matter how excluded. Whether you are behind a plow or a desk, sweeping a chimney or governing a state, digging a ditch or editing a paper, grinding scissors or compiling text books, you must work.

And you must work hard. Look at the ground you and your fellow workers have spent the most of their time in the hardest work. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork; some do, but it is because they quit work at six P.M. and don't go home until two A.M. It is not the work but the interval that kills them. The world is not made of men who do not work; in fact it is ignorant of their existence. They have fallen so far behind in the world's progressive march that no one remembers that they ever existed in its busy ranks. Find out what you want to be and do, then take off your coat, roll up your sleeves and go forth into the world's great workshop, where you will find the rough material awaiting your skillful hand. The old saying, "There is always room at the top," does not apply to those who are unwilling to climb. We live in an age of activity, an age of aggression, a time of universal emulation, a time when persistent effort is the only sure way to success, and if we would become prosperous in the vocation of our choice we cannot rest on oars and wait for a favorable tide of circumstances to bear us away to the harbor of fortune. A man may have genius, but he cannot depend upon that alone, else he will end in miserable failure. The sober, industrious, God-fearing young man is the one who will be crowned with a successful and happy life here below and glory in the one above.—College Echo.

Eighteen Hundred to an Inch.

It will not, perhaps, be remembered that in the great exhibition of 1851 a specimen of iron paper was exhibited. Immediately a lively competition ensued among iron-masters as to the thinness to which iron could be rolled. One ironmaster rolled sheets the average thickness of which was the 1-800 part of an inch. In other words, 1,800 sheets of this iron, piled one upon the other, would only measure one inch in thickness.

The wonderful fineness of this work may be more readily understood when it is remembered that 1,200 sheets of thinnest tissue paper measure a fraction over an inch. These wondrous iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon, notwithstanding the fact that they were porous when held up in a strong light.—London Paper Maker.

I would be punctual. Being late

THE AFRICAN ELEPHANT WORK.

In modern times, we have only to look to India to be convinced of the great usefulness of the elephant. To the agriculturist who uses him before his wagon or his plow, he is indispensable, and for the transportation of heavy articles, he has no equal. We see him carrying immense trees-trunks out of the Indian forest, and by his indefatigable industry, in picking up and carrying of large stones, aiding the construction of roads and railways. For labor of this kind a coolie receives from four to eight annas, while five and six rupees are paid for the daily work of an elephant. From this fact, we conclude that one elephant performs the work of from twelve to twenty-two coolies.

From the record of the British expedition against King Theodore of Abyssinia in 1868, we learn that forty-four elephants were shipped from Bombay to use in the campaign. Each animal was in charge of two men. Of this number, five succumbed during the campaign. The remaining thirty-nine rendered valuable services, being intrusted with the transportation, through a mountainous country, of cannon, ammunition and supplies. It was frequently very difficult to procure proper food for them, and as it was often necessary to traverse great distances to reach the watering places, the death of the five animals is ascribed to these hardships. Although elephants move slowly through a mountainous country and soon become foot-sore, they performed their task with admirable faithfulness. Without them it would have been necessary to await the building of wagon roads.—Geographical Magazine.

Killed by Albatrosses.

During the passage of a Nova Scotia bark which is now in Liverpool a most extraordinary affair is reported to have occurred, showing alike the ferocious and dangerous propensities of the albatross. The bark had just got out of the latitude where rough weather is always encountered, states the Pall Mall Gazette, and was sailing with a fair wind, when the cry of "Man Overboard" was sounded throughout the ship. The unfortunate fellow was a Dane, one of the crew, and he was seen at a short distance breasting the waves. The bark was brought round, answering her helm instantly, and the vessel was soon on her way to the struggling man. Suddenly two large albatrosses were seen to descend with an eagle-like swoop and attack the poor fellow in a terrible manner. Both birds dashed at him, and to those on board who saw it seemed as if they were endeavoring to grab him by his wings with their hooked bills, while with their wings they kept beating the unfortunate man about the head. The sight was a terrible one, but did not last long, as the bark sailed over the course where the Dane had fallen overboard about seven minutes before, but he was nowhere to be seen. There was no doubt in the minds of those on board that the poor fellow was killed by the albatrosses, as he was a powerful swimmer and seemed to fight desperately for a few moments with the ferocious birds.

Snore-Chicago policemen from drinking while on duty ought to add materially to the waddy of the saloon-keepers.

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And you must work hard. Look at the ground you and your fellow workers have spent the most of their time in the hardest work. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork; some do, but it is because they quit work at six P.M. and don't go home until two A.M. It is not the work but the interval that kills them. The world is not made of men who do not work; in fact it is ignorant of their existence. They have fallen so far behind in the world's progressive march that no one remembers that they ever existed in its busy ranks. Find out what you want to be and do, then take off your coat, roll up your sleeves and go forth into the world's great workshop, where you will find the rough material awaiting your skillful hand. The old saying, "There is always room at the top," does not apply to those who are unwilling to climb. We live in an age of activity, an age of aggression, a time of universal emulation, a time when persistent effort is the only sure way to success, and if we would become prosperous in the vocation of our choice we cannot rest on oars and wait for a favorable tide of circumstances to bear us away to the harbor of fortune. A man may have genius, but he cannot depend upon that alone, else he will end in miserable failure. The sober, industrious, God-fearing young man is the one who will be crowned with a successful and happy life here below and glory in the one above.—College Echo.

Eighteen Hundred to an Inch.

It will not, perhaps, be remembered that in the great exhibition of 1851 a specimen of iron paper was exhibited. Immediately a lively competition ensued among iron-masters as to the thinness to which iron could be rolled. One ironmaster rolled sheets the average thickness of which was the 1-800 part of an inch. In other words, 1,800 sheets of this iron, piled one upon the other, would only measure one inch in thickness.

The wonderful fineness of this work may be more readily understood when it is remembered that 1,200 sheets of thinnest tissue paper measure a fraction over an inch. These wondrous iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon, notwithstanding the fact that they were porous when held up in a strong light.—London Paper Maker.

I would be punctual. Being late

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN INDULGES IN A LITTLE SARCASTIC JOKELET.

In a recent issue, the Scientific American drops into humor. The artificial production of rain has given it an opportunity to crack a joke in a piquant way which is worthy the best efforts of Pack or Judge. The subject of this self-evident sketch is a certain Mr. Daniel Ruggles, of Fredericksburg, Va., who secured a patent

some eleven years ago on a rain-making machine, and the Scientific American wistfully remembers that his fellow mortals precipitators that they are intruding on Mr. Daniel Ruggles' patent.

Our engraving," says the Scientific American, "represents an individual in the act of bringing down the rain."

Learnings.

Some persons are born with a normal tendency to become fat, others with a tendency to leanness. It is the same among the lower animals.

The hog is a sort of machine for transforming the odds and ends of food into fat, but the farmer knows beforehand that a little pig with long legs and snout will work off the fat as fast as it can be made. So a long-legged person seldom inclines to obesity.

Temperament has much to do with the bodily condition in this respect. In lymphatic people the life processes are slow, and the fat is largely deposited, rather than burned. This temperament furnishes some of the best types of surface beauty. The person of nervous temperament, on the other hand, by excessive activity of body and mind, and by predisposition to haste, worry, fret and impatience, naturally remains lean; but while the features of such a person will probably lack softness and roundness of outline, they may exhibit in a marked degree the higher beauties of mind and soul.

People who incline to obesity may hold the tendency in check by appropriate food and stirring exercise in the open air, thus both lessening the amount of fat-forming taken in by the system and causing a more rapid consumption of such fat as is produced; and those who incline to leanness, by pursuing the opposite course, may largely increase the amount of fat deposited.

If leanness is the result of digestive weakness, or of a faulty assimilation, little, of course, can be done until a condition of general health has been secured. But assuming that the abnormal leanness is connected with high health, what advice must be given?

First, let the carbonaceous, or fat-forming, food greatly preponderate over the nitrogenous—such as beef, lamb and codfish. Calling the fat-forming elements of beef twenty, lamb thirty-five, and codfish five, those of pork will be fifty; beans, fifty-seven; peas, sixty; oats, sixty-six; wheat, sixty-nine; corn and rice, each seventy-two, rice, eighty; and butter, one hundred.

Of course it would not do to take a single carbonaceous article, and live on it for the entire body is to be kept in high health by the proper nourishment of all the tissues. However, the system can be well supported in full vigor by a vegetable diet, with the addition of milk, eggs and butter.

In the second place, cultivate calmness and quietness. In feeling and manner. Avoid impatience and fretfulness. Do not overwork with mind or body. We may add that tea-drinking tends to leanness. If possible, milk should be substituted.—Youth's Companion.

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I would be punctual

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. This same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, and then the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPH, or SAMPLE FREE.

If it were not for the troubles to-morrow no one would be round-shouldered to-day.

It is hard to get people to look themselves squarely in the face.

Worn-out, "run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. As a soothing nerve, it allays and subdues hysteria, spasms, and all the nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It's the only guaranteed medicine for women. It does what is promised—or it asks nothing. It gives satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

That's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol or inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate medicine, not a beverage. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
Sleeplessness Cured. I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.

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HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

A Remedy for the Abuse of Farm Machinery—The Sheep Raising Industry—Notes About Hogs—Use Care with Horses Instant or Medicine—The Poultry Yards—Household Hints, Etc.

The Care of Farm Machinery.

Farm machinery is an item of great importance in farm economy, and the careless manner in which it is often cared for between crop and harvest seasons, has added greatly to its cost to many. The life of a plow, harrow, or other implement may be prolonged at least one-third by care and fair usage. If the careless farmer will consider this, he will be surprised to see how much his wasteful methods are losing him. Now that the harvest season is over, the valuable machinery used in this work should be cleaned up, oiled and put under good storage.

An old farmer who reformed on this line several years ago, and kept account of his implements, says his former wastefulness and careless manner of keeping implements he found would cost him more than all the taxes he had to pay annually. Now he carefully cleans and oils his implements and stores them in dry places, and when the season comes again uses first coal oil to cut the hardening oil on the working parts, and then kerosene for the rest of the season.

It is these little wastes, which in themselves seem trifling, but are many sided, and become a great burden to those who do not note and avoid them.

On this subject Hollister Sage, in *Parm and Home*, gives some suggestions for the selection of a suitable building for the storage of tools and machinery. He says:

It is not to be wondered at that manufacturers of agricultural machinery get rich. The owner of farm machinery would do vastly better to go in debt for means with which to build a shed and machine house, than get trusted for new implements with which to work his land and then leave them to Nature's mercies. The indispensable in a tool house are a tight roof and dry floor. For the former, means will which to build a shed and machine house, than get trusted for new implements with which to work his land and then leave them to Nature's mercies.

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AN AUCTIONEER'S WOOD AND SHEEP.

The number of sheep in Australia now exceeds 100,000,000. The wool clip is estimated at 1,000,000 bales. A report from Melbourne states that the pastoral season was, upon the whole, a particularly favorable one for the wool growing industry. Copious rains have fallen over the great pastoral areas of New South Wales and Queensland, though, on the other hand, Western Australia and some parts of Victoria have experienced an unusually dry summer—sufficient, it is feared, in the case of some of the fine Western district clips to justify fears of broken fleeces being rather common.

Sheep Raising in Montana.

Some idea of the immense sheep raising and shearing industries of the State of Montana, and the speed with which they have grown, may be gotten from the following figures: In 1877 there were 70,228 sheep in the State, in 1878, 107,461; in 1879, 168,891; in 1880, 229,878; in 1881, 300,000; in 1882, 369,776; in 1883, 465,697; in 1884, 593,890; in 1885, 798,682; in 1886, 968,298; in 1887, 1,162,141; in 1888, 1,553,771; in 1889, 1,303,848; in 1890, 1,555,110; while it is estimated that there are over 2,000,000 this year.

Use Care in Feeding.

With a drip store in the stable there will always be sick horses. Without drugs and with careful feeding and good care a horse may go through a long, hard service and die of old age at 30 or 35 years.

THE DAIRY.

Bitter Cream.

When the milk or cream are held too long, although it may be in a cold temperature, the dairy industry will not be developed, a bitter taste is often developed which is imparted in butter and destroys its value. It is the opinion of our experts that this bitterness is another form of putrefactive ferment, which is peculiar to a cold temperature, not active or marked as the acidulous ferment but more insidious and sure to manifest itself more or less rankly according to the conditions. The remedy is never to hold the milk for the cream to rise longer than twenty-four hours. Under a regular system of conditions and surroundings the time may possibly be extended. It is not, however, a safe rule to insure sweet and good butter, the earlier churning and skimming are recommended. If the conditions for the butter making will not admit of these safe rules being applied, the conditions should be made to conform to them.—[N. Y. Dairy Commissioner.]

What His Jerseys Eat.

Mr. Havemeyer, of New York, gives his Jerseys the following rations, which are very profitable and address his. For winter his cows are fed as follows: As he has found nothing to pay better for winter than:

Corn meal, 8 lbs.; wheat bran, 2 lbs.; ground oats, 4 lbs.; linseed meal, 2 lbs.; slage, 25 lbs.; hay, 7 lbs.

Given three times during the day. The summer ration is:

Corn meal, 4 lbs.; bran, 2 lbs.; ground oats, 6 lbs.; linseed meal, 2 lbs.; slage, 30 lbs.

The winter ration is fed about 270 days, the summer about 95 days. For dry cows and bulls are fed:

Ground oats, 6 lbs.; bran, 2 lbs.; hay, 7 lbs.; slage, 20 lbs.

December 31, 1890, the Mountain Side herd consisted of:

Milking cows, 200; bulls in service, 3; heifers of all ages, 87; bulls of all ages, 4.

The average milk per head per day during 1890, was 27.2 lbs. The average milk to a pound of butter, 15 lbs. The average quantity of milk to a quart of cream, 15 lbs.

The Self-sucking Cow.

In answer to an inquiry in the *Stockman* for some practical advice on the subject, I give the following, which I have tried with excellent satisfaction: Place a common straight bridge bit in her mouth, by attaching it to a common bridle or fastening it in the mouth by small ropes passing over the rings in the bit and tied together at the head.

The bit does not seem to interfere with the animal's feeding, but acts as an effective check on her suckling herself.—[National Stockman.]

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Assorting the Hens.

It is one of the most important matters that hens be separated according to the requirements, says *Parm and Home*. If you have a flock of hens, and some of them are laying while others are unproductive, separate the layers from the others, or take out the extra fat hen. This is especially necessary on farms where the hens are confined in small pens. Then laying hens and the fat ones do not require the same food. For instance, a hen that is intended for market may be allowed all the grain she can consume, but the laying hen will require a more nutritious diet, such as corn and wheat, and if they are together the laying hens may not readily get the food intended for them, as the others will also take a portion. There is also a difference in hens in another respect—The old hens will always dominate over the younger. It is best to have a stock of the same breed and age. The layers should never be with the non-layers. Always observe the condition of each hen, if possible, and feed according to circumstances, as there is no rule that can be followed in feeding.

Why Eggs Do Not Hatch.

The complaints about eggs not hatching well, and the weak and puny products from sittings of eggs, might be lessened if breeders would take a more sensible view of the conditions of their breeding flocks before they lay. Usually in such cases there is something radically wrong in breeding, feeding, care of environment. A constitutionally sound bird, properly bred, fed, and cared for, will, as a rule, possess potent qualities.

Poultry Notes.

It's wet weather keeps the fowls in out of the wet.

Examine the chicks a few days after birth for lice.

There are sixty-eight standard breeds of chickens, ten of ducks, nine of turkeys, and seven of geese.

When tobacco leaves can be obtained without much cost they should be used around the poultry-house, and especially in their nests, to keep off lice.

In the yards are low, so that water stands in them after a rain, dig an open ditch that will carry off the water. If you do not do this the fowls will make of the wet portion an unhealthy slough.

Do not imagine that the fowls need dainties to develop them. Good, healthy food, fed regularly and in moderation, will accomplish the work; and what cannot be accomplished in this way cannot be accomplished at all.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Home Out of a Household.

The keeping of a house in such a manner as to result in a genuine home is largely in the hands of the housekeeper. Her true relation as subservient to the household life; to consider that the household is made for the family, and

not the family for the household. The housekeeping that is so immaculate that comfort is sacrificed to appearance, is by no means ideal, however fair it may be to outward aspects. Order, punctuality, cleanliness, economy are virtues in the relative sense, and only as they are held adjustable are they strictly virtues. The life is more than meat, and there may be considerations of enjoyment or of social duties that will supersede a regulation that rivals that of the Modes and Persians in its unvarying character.

In many households the family life would gain largely in considering breakfast as a movable feast, to be partaken of at the individual convenience of each member of the family, rather than to be appointed at a fixed hour, when all must perform appear. Coffee and rolls served in one's room often enables one to write letters, or perform some needed task, impossible if the regular breakfast and stairs must be observed. The French custom is gaining more and more in American households, and it is one to be welcomed.

Adaptability and adjustability are the most desirable of factors in housekeeping. The morning is usually the best time for any individual work. Then the hours are, as a rule, free from social demands, and the individual is in his best condition for writing, or for whatever employment he may be engaged in. If of a nature requiring solitude and thought. A margin of easy-care latitude in housekeeping life need interfere with no essential arrangement, and may add a world of comfort to individual living.

How to Make a Towel Roller.

Take an inch planed board, five inches wide and fifteen inches long, and saw slanting in shelf form with a circular saw. The slant should be such that saw a slot two inches long for roller pins to fit in, saw it quite slanting. Make the other side just the same. Now make a roller of the right width for the towel, about two inches. Drive two inch roller pins in the center of each end, for pins. Now nail it where you want the towel to hang, and fit the roller. Under the roller, drive a board and nail on top for shelf, paint it. All you have to do when you wish to remove the towel is just slip out the roller. Have one just like this that I have used for four years.—[Clement Grover, in *Practical Farmer*.]

Hints.

As oyster shells in the teakettle will prevent the formation of crust on the inside.

A simple cement for broken china or earthenware is made of powdered quicklime sifted through a coarse muslin bag over the whole of an egg.

To clean a teakettle take it away from the fire and wash with a rag dipped in kerosene, followed by a rubbing with a dry flannel cloth.

A remedy for cracking hinges is a mixture of tallow rubbed on the joint. A great many locks that refuse to do their work are simply rusted and will be all right if carefully oiled.

There are a number of meat-dishes that may be served on any day, but gold for several days, and those dishes are especially adapted to such warm weather as the present. A veal loaf, for instance, served in nice thin slices, garnished with a pretty, eatable green, is most appealing. A small piece of cold roast beef, crisped up with a little cold-sliced meats greatly adds to their appearance.

Children should not be bathed immediately after rising in the morning. They should not be allowed to rush from the breakfast table to the bath, and get into the water as soon as they can. Very few children should be given a full bath in the morning. They may be sponged over quickly and then rubbed lightly with a towel, plunging a child in cold water, even if it is necessary, is a practice, the practice must soon prove injurious to the little one's health.

More amusing are the strange fancies that some persons have as to what overworked men may be asked to do for work. In the very thick of the American war, there was a President Lincoln, who was a farmer, and a pair of horses that one of Lincoln's Generals had requisitioned for the war.

The owner was of course entitled to compensation, but somehow it did not come. Going to the President he told him his story, and was rather disgruntled to be told that he had no right to pay the money. Then, says the farmer, will you undertake to write to the General and see that the matter is settled properly? Poor Lincoln, who never wanted a story to help him in an emergency, was ready for his visitor.

"There lived near a small town a fellow, the Captain of a Mississippi boat, who could steer a vessel over the rapids with wonderful skill, as hardly any one else could. One day, when he was grasping the wheel with his utmost strength, at the most critical point of the rapids, a little boy came running up to him in great excitement and said, 'Cap'n, stop your ship, my apple has fallen overboard!'"

In the "Life of Sir James Simpson," there are some curious notices of the extraordinary things that patients in the country would sometimes ask him to do. Once a gentleman wrote to him asking him to send a copy of the prescription which he had given him some years before, when the doctor, who hardly recall the man, much less the prescription. Others would ask him to go to Dunbar & Floehardt's and get them some particular medicine.

A very busy clergyman of our acquaintance, when over head and ears with many things, once got a letter from a stranger in the United States, explaining that more than a century ago, some one of the name of G— owned a property near Edinburgh which was believed to have been destined by will to a particular way, so that the relatives in America thought they had some claim to it. He was requested to inquire into the matter, and on about a week he communicated with the present owners of the property, and put everything in train for a just settlement of the claim. It would have been reasonable for the writer to inclose a bill for \$500, but that, unfortunately, he omitted to do.—[Macmillan's Magazine.]

He Grasped the Situation.

One little Indian boy who attends school at Indian Island, Oldtown, Me., takes an intelligent interest in his lessons, and does not simply learn them by rote. The teacher had been giving instructions on punctuation, and closed by saying emphatically: "Now, when you come to a period you must stop." A little black-eyed girl then commenced to read, and went on in a reckless manner, regardless of the period in question, whereupon the fat and bright little Indian boy poked her in the ribs and electrified the school by yelling lustily, "Whoa!" He grasped the situation.

OLD VIOLINS.

The great violin makers, says an exchange, all lived within the compass of a hundred and fifty years. Those whose wood from a few great timber forests in the South Tyrol, and floated down in rafts, pine and maple, sycamore, pear and ash. They examined these to find streaks and veins and freckles, valuable superficially when brought out by varnishing. They learned to tell the density of the pieces of wood by touching them; they weighed them, they struck them, and listened to how fast, or how slow, or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings.

Some portions of the wood must be porous and soft, some of close fiber. Just the right beam was hard to find: when it was found, it can be traced all through the violins of some great master, and after his death in those of his pupils.

The piece of wood was taken home and seasoned, dried in the hot Brescia freckles, valuable superficially when brought out by varnishing. They learned to tell the density of the pieces of wood by touching them; they weighed them, they struck them, and listened to how fast, or how slow, or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings.

The old violin makers used to save every bit of the wood when they had found what they liked, to mend and patch and inlay with it. So vibrant and so resonant is the wood of good old violins, that they murmur and echo and sing in answer to any sound where a number of them hang together on the wall, as if the pulsing of the music that once they knew.

It was doubtless owing to this fact that when the people could not account for Paganini's wonderful playing, they declared that he had a human soul imprisoned in his violin; for his violin sang and whispered even when all the strings were off.

There have been experiments made with all sorts of woods by the various makers. An Earl of Pembroke had one made of the wood of the cedars of Lebanon, and the wood was so dense that vibration was deadened and the violin was a poor one.

Rescued from the Depths of Misery.

The misery endured by unfortunate whose livers are derelict in duty is unspeakable. Sick headaches, nausea, costiveness, disorder of the digestive apparatus, heartburn, vertigo, unrest, sourness of the breath, uneasiness beneath the right and left ribs, and a host of other ailments, are among the hateful indices of biliousness, which, however, speedily vanish when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is employed as a regulator. Most effectually its work of disciplining carried out, as a complete renewal of the digestive system and a new and healthy state of affairs is established. In cases of malarial disease the liver is the principal gland involved, and for malady of a malarial type Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a valuable remedy. As a laxative, it is palatable but effective—it is unrivaled, and it is an admirable preventive of chronic kidney trouble and rheumatism, and a sure general tonic and corrective.

Funeral of Gen. Bragg.

Many years before the war Gen. Braxton Bragg, then a Captain of artillery, was detailed to assist the engineers in making surveys of the rivers in Alabama and Mississippi. The Chief of Engineers wrote to him asking him to ascertain how far the Tombigbee River ran up. In the course of a few weeks a reply was received. Bragg stated that in obedience to orders he had carefully examined the stream, with all its turns, bends, and tributaries, and that he had the honor to report that the Tombigbee did not run up at all, running down in every part of its course.

This answer caused a storm to break out in the engineer's office, and there were talks of court-martial, but as Bragg was technically correct in his answer, the matter was dropped, but the offending officer was sent back to his regiment at St. Louis, Globe-Democrat.

Happy Baby.

Because he is healthy. There is no baby comfort but in health. There is no baby dignity but in health. All his comfort is from fat, and most of his beauty. Fat is almost everything to him. That is why babies are fat. It is his health, his surplus laid by. What he does not need he stores up in fat. He keeps his velvet skin to cushion him and keep the hard world from touching him.

This makes curves and dimples. Nature is fond of turning up into baby. All the inside—all fat outside. He has nothing to but to keep his fat. You know all this—at least you feel it. When baby is plump you are as happy as he is. Keep him so.

But what if the fat is not there? Poor baby! he must get it there. To be thin for a baby is to lose what belongs to him. When the little mortal begins his life with suffering.

Go to your doctor. Don't be doing your work when all he needs is a little management. A little book on CAREFUL LIVING, of infinite value, will be sent free if you write for it to Scott, Brown, Chemists, 129 South Fifth Avenue, New York.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil at any drug-store, \$1.

Carefully Addressed.

It is always well to be careful in the matter of addresses, but that there is such a thing as an address of convenience is shown by the letter which was sent not long since to the book of a gentleman living at Newton, Massachusetts.

The cousin of the cook, who had been put to a short time in this country, came to visit her, and on going away, promised to write soon. He evidently looked about him carefully in order that he might fix in his mind the location of the house where she was living, for in due time arrived a letter addressed to: MISS HANNAH REDDON, At Mr. M's Private Way, Dangerous Passing, Thompson's Eye Water, Druggists sell it 25c.

The letter was duly delivered.

The introduction of the typewriter and its now almost universal use is said to have practically ruined the ordinary ink business, and canvassers for ink manufacturers are pushing all sorts of gift enterprises schemes to help the sale of their goods.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Bull's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CUREY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

EXPT'S cotton crop this year is the largest ever known.

It affected with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

TWO FISHING.

Old Louis Boulevard, our half-breed Nepongon guide (writes a Canadian correspondent), reverences white ladies, but prefers to let Eskimo men, another famous voyager and cook, take charge of angling parties that include lady members. On seeling an American party of three gentlemen and two ladies, old Louis remarked: "Doze chentlemans ain't got much fish, much fish. No, doys nice, de ladies is—mehby? I don't know—but in camp? No-o-o. Dasso so. One tahn I'll go up wiss five lady and seven chentlemans. De chentlemans was boss dat trip? No-o-o. neva! All de tahn, all de tahn, doze lady boss dat camp. Keep me cookin', cookin', and nossin' is cook right. In de mawnin' first ting, I got to bring coffee in de tent before doze lady-ees get up."

Hands? Dose lady ask: "What dey tink? Mehby I boil my hands before I mek dat coffee! No-o-o—dasso so, I ain't boil 'em any. All de tahn, all de tahn, doze chentlemans watch for de something dey tink doze lady want—and doze lady ain't care one bit—all de tahn, doze lady want what ain't de. You tink de chentlemans get out for fish early, early? No, baptsun—doze lady not make ver good fishin'. Den Louis he blame. Eskimo Joe laugh when I'll tell him bout dat fishin' want, go, viddy lady party. Mehby he's like for wash hisself two—three—four tahn in one day. Sappoo—dass fool way for waste soap."

Brochitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

First Indian Sign.

The first Indian tobacco sign, erected in America was put up in Baltimore, and it still stands.

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of susceptible tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent remedy in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its cleansing and toning powers, soon

Restores Harmony

to the system, and gives strength of mind, nerves and body. N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which in curative power is peculiar to itself.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headache and all the feverish and causes habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal. NEW YORK, N.Y. LOUISVILLE, KY.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing it free of cost in the hands of the people in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread the possibility of Chronic Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10c, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25c.

THERE IS BUT ONE VOICE

In the unanimous shout of the thousands who use Dr. White's Pulmonary Tonic, it is a voice that speaks with many warm friends and admirers among all classes and ages. Old and young alike, shout its praises and declare it the greatest cough remedy on earth. It cures a Cough in less than any other remedy. It cures Croup in a few minutes. It cures Whooping Cough in ten days. It is the only remedy that will cure Consumption. It is harmless and pleasant to take. It costs 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle, and every bottle is warranted.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill. From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs

